"ARE YOU ADVERTISING?"
If not try it awhile. It is the regular advertisement that pays in the end, not the spasmodic effort. A regular newspaper is the proper medium.

NUMBER 4608.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1891.---EIGHT PAGES.

N-E-W-S
The news from the four quarters of the globe is chronicled in the GAZETTE this morning by two press reports Associated and United.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

OUR CABLE LETTERS

Items of Current Interest from Foreign Capitals

SERVED FOR GAZETTE READERS

The Prince of Wales Popularity is Returning. A Scandalous Clergyman. Minister Finch's Reception. Other Foreign News.

[illegible]

Sir John Gorst's resignation of the office of political secretary for India is something of a surprise but many people are already saying "I told you so" and recalling the instances frequent of late of Sir Johns independent sayings and doings. The crisis came a few nights ago when he sneered at the methods in vogue in managing Indian affairs in India as revealed in the Manipur affair, that before this he had indulged in similar actions on a smaller scale. His leaning toward Radicalism has long annoyed his more slow-going colleagues and they could hardly conceal their chagrin at seeing a member of a tory government hobnobbing with Tom Mann, the Socialist agitator on the royal labor commission, with whom some of the conservative members have as little to do as the devil is supposed to have with holy water. Gorst will probably retire from politics for the present and at some convenient future time holding views nearly as a Liberal with office in his grip.

The Lancashire and Cheshire miners' federation have been holding the annual celebration at Southport. The parade today was a grand affair, fully 80,000 people were in the procession, with bands of music and hundreds of banners. The demonstration was witnessed by 150,000 persons. The mayor, several labor candidates for parliament, and Sir Charles Dilke, Liberal candidate for parliament for the Forest of Dean, were among the speakers.

A singular scene occurred to interrupt a wedding ceremony today in a church in the London suburb of Blackpool. The couple [illegible] had taken their places before the altar, and the clergyman was about to pronounce the words that should make the twain one, when the father of the intended bride suddenly rushed into the church and shouted out a vigorous objection to the continuance of the proceedings. He based his objection on the ground that his daughter was not of age, being still under [illegible] years and that he had refused his consent to the marriage. There was a stormy and tearful scene, and the father and intended son-in-law nearly came to blows. The scandalized clergyman finally got the party out of the sacred edifice, very glad to be rid of them even at the loss of his prospective fee. The lover did not leave, however without vowing vengeance upon the stern parent, who had dashed his matrimonial hope.

Despite the statements made by members of the house of commons during the late debate on Mr. Buxton's proposition not to permit children under 11 years of age to labor in factories, it is well known by persons familiar with the conditions of continental labor, that many nations do permit child labor to an extent greater than is permitted in England. In France, Hungary, Spain and Denmark the law recognizes the right of parents to put their children to work at the age of 10 years. Children under 12 are not allowed by law to labor in Holland, Belgium, Sweden or Portugal, though as a matter of fact the practice does not correspond with the law. Switzerland and Germany have laws which if properly administered would prevent the employment of persons under the age of 14 years.

(Copyright 1891 by the New York Associated Press.)

LONDON, June 20.—Parliament will be prorogued August 6th. This is the official arrangement which resulted from an agreement between the government and the opposition whips after the latter had communicated with their leaders with reference to their policy upon the remaining bills of the session. A vigorous effort will be made in committee on the educational bill to extend the operation of the measure. The liberals will fight for an amendment giving ratepayers local control, but the progress of the bill generally will be accelerated by the liberal acquiescence in its main principle. The liberals are resting a spell before the election campaign. The local party managers, who are scanning the lists of the house of commons, have just received their last instructions to prepare for dissolution early next autumn. The government intended to summon the house early in January and stake their fate on the Irish local government bill and they calculate to dissolve parliament after carrying the bill.

The reception given by the United States minister and Mr. Lincoln this evening was attended by a large number of Americans, including Mr. and Mrs. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. Menges, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Phelps, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Birney and Mr. Horace White, besides a large number of members of the diplomatic corps. A cabinet of Mr. Lincoln denies the report of Mr. Lincoln's transfer to Mr. Noailles's place in the cabinet at Washington. The friends say that Mr. Lincoln is well pleased with London, that he will remain here at least a fortnight and that he is not anxious for the fortunes of a cabinet position.

General Stanton's Charges

WASHINGTON, June 20.—Senor Romero the Mexican minister to the United States was asked by a United Press reporter today what he had to say in reference to the dispatch from Hampton's to the effect that General Stanton claimed to have paid Diaz money to aid the Mexican congress and Diaz's friends against the Mexican government. Mr. Romero said they such charges came as a bolt from the blue. He had not had time to get a direct statement of the facts from General Stanton himself, before forming any opinion thereon. Mr. Romero has no doubt however, that both the legislative and executive branches of the Mexican government will make the most rigid investigation into the matter and should any official be found guilty of, or implicated in, the infidelity, he will be severely punished, without regard to his position or standing.

Mr. Romero remarked, however, that upon the face of Mr. Henderson's statement it appears that General Stanton could not have [illegible] thousands of Mexican dollars [illegible] in the city of Mexico [illegible] the congress [illegible] Diaz's friends [illegible] Mr. Henderson [illegible] Stanton [illegible] Mr. Henderson [illegible] Stanton [illegible] Mr. Henderson [illegible] Stanton

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY

THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE

Per year ... $10 00 | Six months ... $5 00
Three months ... 2 50 | One month ... 1 00

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE

Per year ... $2 00 | Six months ... 75

ADVERTISING

Rates made known on application to the office.

JOB WORK.

Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri.

All persons having advertisements in the paper and wishing them discontinued will please make it known at the business office where they will be properly attended to. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given.

No claims are allowed against employes of the Gazette to offset any of our accounts.

All advertisements for the Weekly Gazette must be handed in not later than Thursday noon.

Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertising from them.

H. R. SIELLE,
Manager of the Gazette.

Announcement was made last evening of the approaching consolidation of the evening papers of this city, the Republic and Telegraph. Such a change ought to result in improvement, and advantage both to proprietors and public. The combination is a strong one and with the evening field all to itself, ought to achieve the success which we most heartily wish it.

That a city such as Colorado Springs should be without a board of trade is most surprising. Our city has a good reputation throughout the state for energy and intelligence, and there is a good deal of local pride in its advantages and accomplishments. It is strange then that there is not here an organization such as has been found to be of so great benefit in other places; strange, perhaps we should say, that an organization which has accomplished much good should be suffered to die. For there can be no doubt that the old board of trade did accomplish good. It is true that on some occasions the meetings did not have so large an attendance as might have been desired, but it would be very unfair to judge the usefulness of the board by this alone. Many of our merchants and citizens who were unable for various reasons to attend and take an active part in these meetings, were ready to approve and endorse the actions of the more energetic members. In a political sense the city is well represented by its council, but in many ways there is needed an organization representing the business men of the city and its business enterprise. We had occasion recently to note instances in which the board of trade might have been a decided advantage to the city. One was the recent trip of the ... car accountants, who made a three days' trip through the state. At Manitou they spent an hour, at Salida they were shown the city, at Leadville they were hospitably entertained, at Pueblo a great effort was made to entertain them and they, one and all, are singing the praises of the great Mineral Palace. At Colorado Springs they saw what they could of the city through the car windows. Another neglected opportunity was the visit of the Ohio editors. No effort was made to entertain them and they left with strong ideas of western romance and western hospitality. The presidential reception was well managed but the board of trade should have been at the head of that. A coming opportunity is the visit on the 27th of a district association of Kansas editors. They may naturally expect some attention, and they should receive it. There is no better way of advertising, and advertising is the key to success. These instances serve to illustrate the need of a board of trade. If there is any good reason against one, we should like to hear it. We do not believe there is any. Certainly in the face of the general example of other cities, the lesson of our own experience and our evident need it cannot be that the present state of affairs will continue. An effort should be at once made to reorganize the old board or start a new one, and all should join to make the movement a success.

THE PIKES PEAK NATIONAL PARK

The commissioner of the land office has suspended entries upon a tract of land lying around Pike's Peak, as a preliminary to its final withdrawal from settlement and reservation as a national park.

The tract, as will be seen by the map elsewhere, is about sixteen miles square and includes some 135,680 acres of land. It extends as far east as Cheyenne canon and the west side of Manitou townsite and within two miles and a half of Colorado Springs. To the north it extends ... the Ute Pass for a mile or two and surrounds the townsite of Cascade. The west line is about seven miles west of the Peak. The southern boundary is the line between El Paso and Fremont counties.

Pike's Peak, Mount Rosa, Bald Mt., Mt. Garfield, Cameron's Cone, Cheyenne Mt. and St. Peter's Dome are all within the limits of the new park. It includes the headwaters of Ruxton, Cascade, Oil, Beaver, Little Fountain, Cheyenne, Bear and Sutherland creeks and many smaller streams. It includes Crystal Park and Rosemont or Jones' Park, the Cheyenne Mining district and the new Cripple Creek district. In regard to this latter a change will probably be found necessary. Within its limits are Lake Moraine, Seven Lakes and Dead Lake. The Cascade Toll road, the Pike's Peak railroad, the new Bear Creek road and the Cheyenne Toll road are almost entirely within its limits.

There are already about 200 claims comprising about 5000 acres of land located within the limits of the reservation. These will remain undisturbed but no further settlement will be permitted.

The establishment of this park will be a good thing in many ways. As a natural park it will contain much grand and beautiful scenery which should be preserved to future generations in the same state in which it came to us, free from man's "improvement," and unmarred by toll gates. But the greatest benefit to this city will be in the preservation of ... supply both in its quantity and purity. The destruction of the ... and the location of houses and ... along the headwaters of the ... we must depend for ... already ... of the mountain ... with which they are ... virgin beauty and attractiveness have drawn people into what would otherwise remain a lonely wilderness. It is none too soon to ... to a part of the mountain region in order to secure the health of those who live near. Every resident of Colorado Springs, Manitou and Colorado City, every dweller by any of the streams which radiate from the great mountain will be benefitted by the measure. El Paso county may congratulate herself upon having within her borders a national park of so great beauty and wonder, and the visitors who come here in future years will rejoice that they behold this mountain scenery in its natural beauty and free from such obnoxious features as have too often marred other attractive spots.

It is earnestly to be hoped that nothing may intervene to prevent the consummation of a deed already well begun, which will be of so great and widespread benefit.

THE FLEETING SHOW.

Gossip and News Gathered Here and There Upon the Streets.

A certain family of Colorado Springs is the fortunate possessor of a phonograph, which contains entertainment enough to last them many a day. The cylinders are filled with the music of the finest orchestras of the country. When once persuaded to go off and unburden itself, the listener who has his ear at the charmed mouth of the machine is able to hear the brazen sounds of a band, or the clear voice of some prima donna precisely as did those who were in the opera house at the time the piece was played or sung. At the close the applause of the audience is heard, sounding as clearly as it did to the applauders themselves, although it may have been many weeks or months before that the clapping of hands inspired the performers in an opera house thousands of miles away. This is the nearest approach Colorado Springs has made to one of the pleasant features of "Looking Backward."

***

A story that to me is excruciatingly funny was told the other day. Two young men of the city are living together in a tent, and one of them until recently has owned a bull terrier. I say until recently for the dog is just dead. A sudden and mysterious death and the reader may perhaps account for the death when he reads the story. The owner of the animal was awakened every morning by the muttered imprecations of his companion, that often broke into something worse. It seems that the young man was slightly bald, and at the advice of a friend was using a new hair restorative. Bull had learned to like the taste of the wonderful elixir and as soon as the sun lit up the tent each day regaled himself by licking the bald spot. The victim describes it as worse than flies.

***

The band of Kickapoo Indians who have been holding forth nightly in this city for the past two weeks, has occasionally given us a sight on our streets that has become a rarity in late years—a full blood Indian in native costume. Why it should be so I do not know, but the people of Colorado cities see less of the Indian than do eastern people. I have some acquaintances who came out from Boston a number of years ago, and their many friends there were properly distressed whenever they thought of them so near the home of the savage red man. Five years later they returned to the east on a visit, and the very first Indians that they had seen in all that time were seated in the depot in dear, civilized Boston.

***

Forepaugh's and Sells' bill posters have made a picture gallery of the city, every available space has been covered with the elegant pictorial painting of the shows. The circus is a great humanizer. Its popularity is chiefly due to the fact that every one can understand it, and it arouses in every one a sympathy of sentiments which levels the powers fortune and station set up. The millionaire gets no more for his money than the man who sweeps the crossing for him, at the circus. He can only see, hear and enjoy, and these prerogatives, nature and not fortune confers on the man. The writer was once at a circus in San Francisco, where the late King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands, occupied a seat of honor. His majesty was a sight to behold, there wasn't a boy in the audience who enjoyed himself more. He fairly rolled in his arm chair, and for a couple of hours the show lasted, he was as happy as if he was not a king. Not ten feet from him was a tattered little bootblack, whom I had watched crawling under the tent just before I entered the canvas. He was dirty, ragged, white-faced and illfed, and he chuckled and screamed as lustily in his small way as anyone, for in his delight he forgot that he was losing an afternoon's work, which meant a dinner and a bed. Who can say that a circus, as an entertainment, is not a great one, that can thus place king and beggar on a common level and arouse in each those identical sentiments, which exist in mankind, whether in a hovel or on a throne?

New York Stock Market.

New York, June 20.—The market was extremely dull during the two hours of business to-day. The sale to noon, the closing hour, amounted to only 50,422 shares. The bulk of this total was made up of transactions in St. Paul, Louisville, Burlington and Chicago gas. Prices opened slightly higher in sympathy with an advance in the London market, but the improvement was lost by 11 o'clock. After the publication of the bank statement, which was unexpectedly favorable, showing an increase of $5,667,400 in the reserve, there was some covering and a slight advance, prices closing fractionally higher than on yesterday. There were no features.

CLOSING PRICES

Adams Ex	146	U S Ex	53
American Ex	113	Wells Fargo Ex	141
C B & Q	88½	Western Union	79¾
D L & W	136¾	Colo Coal	35¼
Illinois Central	93	Atchison	32¾
Kan & Tex	14¼	U P D & G	18¾
Mo Pacific	69⅜	4s Registered	117¼
Northern Pac	24¾	4½s Registered	100
Preferred	67¾	4s Coupons	118¼
C & N W	105¾	4½ Coupons	100
Preferred	137¾	Pacific 6s of '95	109
N Y C	100	Mich Central	89
Pullman P C	180	Lake Shore	109⅜
Rock Island	72¾	Lead Trust	17¼
O & M	17⅜	Sugar	82
Preferred	85	Rio Grande West	39½
Pacific Mail	36	Preferred	71¼
U P	44⅜		

Weekly Bank Statement.

New York, June 20.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve increase	$5,667,400
Loans, increase	2,153,100
Specie, increase	6,511,900
Legal tenders, increase	2,647,900
Deposits, increase	11,855,200
Circulation, increase	80,000

The banks now hold $18,092,125 in excess of the requirement of the 25 per cent. rule.

BASE BALL GOSSIP.

SMALL TALK OF THE NATIONAL GAME BY W. I. HARRIS.

Chicago's Team in the East—Denver Loses to Milwaukee—Lincoln and Kansas City Both Win—Brooklyn Beats Boston in Eleven Innings.

It is about time that the term Anson colts should be dropped entirely. It is a misfit and the use of it reflects discredit upon every team they win a game from. As a matter of fact he has only one player this season who never played in the League before—that is Dahlen. I do not know how old he is, but I do know that he has been playing ball for a couple of years and is probably a colt of the Hatfield order, although apparently a much better player than Hatfield because he has some nerve. Hatfield has none that is of any use to him when he is playing ball. Dahlen is in League parlance a colt. Stein and Luby are in their second year and are both have been very successful they can scarcely be called colts. The others of the team are sturdy old timers although most of them are young men but it is the rule rather than the exception that all ball players of repute are young men. The term colt as applied to the Chicago team is a misnomer.

The "Old Man" has worked his way upon the east and while his team has been a money maker, it has not proved quite the terror anticipated. The best he could do in Brooklyn, Boston and Philadelphia was to break even and his reception in New York was still warmer, the Giants winning the first game in great style.

The Chicagos having used up the eastern pitchers a little, the next series with each team will be apt to be more interesting. The Chicagos held their own, though in good shape, and are still imposing and dangerous candidates for the pennant.

The Bostons have greatly improved and have worked up to third place. The indications are that they will stay there. As a ten year's resident of Boston I hope they will, and beat Chicago and Philadelphia often enough to let the Giants win the championship. The Boston pitchers seem to be coming back into form again, and the result is shown by an increase in the number of games won and the consequent increase in percentage. They are hard pressed by the Brooklyn champions, and no one can say where any team will be at the close of any week's play.

There never was a National League circuit with such well balanced teams as those of this season in playing strength, a few consecutive games won or lost by any team making a great change in the standing. For instance, June 13 the Brooklyns had won 21 games and lost 22, and were in fourth place, the New Yorks had a record of 26-16, and were in first place. It will be seen that a few defeats by New York and a winning streak of six straight games by Brooklyn would bring them pretty close together.

That the National league attracts most of the public attention is very evident from the fact that from seven to ten thousand people daily attend their games, and on Saturdays and holidays the attendance runs up to figures that, as a general thing, are not credited. Yet they are as near right as it is possible to get them.

The American association teams are playing good ball, but the only real drawing cities are Boston and Baltimore. The attendance at other places is largely exaggerated. Were it not for Sunday games the Association could not live and pay its present high salaries. For instance, June 12 only 500 people witnessed the game between Columbus and Cincinnati, played at Cincinnati, and there was no opposition.

Among the accidents in baseball recently there was not one more sad than that suffered by John Sharrott, the promising young pitcher of the New York team. Sharrott injured his shoulder, or imagined for two days that that was the nature of the accident. It turned out upon careful examination that his arm was broken near the shoulder. The boy's neglect in not getting proper attention will probably cause his retirement for the rest of the season. It will be a great loss to the Giants, for the youngster was playing great ball and improving all the time.

The Brooklyn champions have at last got a move toward the front. Ward is pretty sure to make a tremendous struggle to retain the flag in Brooklyn. I am told by New York sporting men of betting proclivities that plenty of money is still being wagered—at odds, of course that Brooklyn will win the championship. This betting is confined mostly to the book makers. These men are not satisfied with their track experience during the day and make baseball bets as a sort of evening amusement.

One of the most assiduous men of the class I write about is Jimmy Adams, a bright young man, who by virtue of his talents ought to be in better business. He and John Kelly are continually booking baseball bets. Jimmy is a talkative crank who sees as many games as he can, frequently neglecting business for baseball. He does not do a great deal of shouting for any team but Brooklyn. Jimmy is in his way quite a philosopher. When has a run of bad luck at the track he reasons as he explained once to me:

"I play an honest game at the track. I have nothing to do with jobs, so when the jobs get too frequent and I find it impossible to make a winning book unless I stand in with the gang, I simply let go and have a little pleasure at the ball games."

Jimmy is a young man, and a great crank on base ball and baseball literature.

W. I. HARRIS.

Western Association.

DENVER-MILWAUKEE

Denver, June 20.—Milwaukee won the second game from Denver by hard hitting. No less than four home runs were made and these, on the part of the visitors, always brought in a number of runs ahead of them. Schriever made the longest hit ever seen on the home grounds and brought in four runs by doing so. Dalrymple in the next inning brought in three runs by a home run hit. Vickery was hit hard, also, but the hits did not count for so much as those made by Milwaukee. Score:

Denver	0	2	0	2	3	2	0	0	1	—10
Milwaukee	1	4	0	0	4	1	1	1	*	—11

Earned runs—Denver 4, Milwaukee 5. Two-base hits—Burns, Newman, Lettute. Three-base hits—McGarr. Home runs—Curtis, Schriever, Dalrymple, Earle. Stolen bases—Reynolds, Burke. First base on balls—McNabb 1, Vickery 5. Hit by pitched balls—Tebeau. Struck out—McNabb ..., Vickery 2. Time—2:10. Umpire—Emslie.

OMAHA-DULUTH.

Omaha, June 20.—Halligan's hard hitting was the feature of today's game. Three times he lined out the ball for three bases and brought in four of the six runs. When he came to bat in the ninth Pitcher Hart was afraid of him and gave him his base on balls. Then Sutcliffe sent the ball over the right field fence and Halligan scored again. It was a brilliantly played game throughout. Score—Omaha, 6; Duluth, ...

LINCOLN-MINNEAPOLIS.

Lincoln, June 20.—The Lincolns won today's game much as they pleased. While Killen pitched good ball O'Day was fairly out of sight. Score—Lincoln 4, Minneapolis 1.

KANSAS CITY-SIOUX CITY

Kansas City, Mo., June 20.—Kansas City won easily from Sioux City today. Dewald was batted hard, the fielding backed him up ... kept down the score. Pickett ... in pretty plays and sharp fielding. Elliott played a great head game at short and Carpenter pulled down several safe hits at third. The feature of the game was a great running catch by Elmer Smith in the ninth inning. Attendance 2,850. Score—Kansas City 5; Sioux City 2.

National League.

BOSTON-BROOKLYN

Boston, June 20.—Boston and Brooklyn alternated in the lead to-day and at the end of the ninth they were even. The tenth inning did not develop anything but in the eleventh after the Bean Eaters had their "lick" and retired with a goose egg "Scissors" Foutz rapped out a two base hit and with the winning run on the two bagger by Tom Daly, Griffin's muff of a high fly in the tenth allowed Boston to tie the score that necessitated the playing of eleven innings. Attendance 2,300. Score: Boston 5; Brooklyn 6, eleven innings.

CLEVELAND-CHICAGO

Cleveland, June 20.—The Cleveland-Chicago game was stopped at the end of the fourth inning on account of rain. Cleveland 1, Chicago 7.

NEW YORK-PHILADELPHIA.

New York, June 20.—The Giants were out played at all points by the Phillies this afternoon. The visitors hit Rusie freely just at the right time while the home team could not get on to Gleason's delivery, their few hits being mostly scattered. Again ... errors helped the Quakers in their ... Score: New York 2, Philadelphia ...

CINCINNATI-PITTSBURG

Cincinnati, June 20.—To-day's game between ... and Pittsburg was interrupted a couple of times by rain. The rain resembled an exhibit of amateurism at a ball game. Attendance 1465. Score: Pittsburg 1; Cincinnati 8.

American Association

At Columbus—St. Louis, 6; Columbus, 3.

At Philadelphia—Athletic 3; Boston, 12.

At Cincinnati—Louisville game postponed wet grounds.

At Baltimore—Washington game postponed wet grounds.

Will Kelly Come Back?

Boston, June 20.—The owners of the Boston National League club were questioned today on the current report that they had to-day offered King Kelly inducements to return. President Soden said he could not consent to Mike Kelly's returning. Treasurer Billings said he had made no offer to Kelly. Director Conant said he had made no offer, as he could have done no good, and that so long as his two partners opposed Kelly's return there would be no such offer made.

Twirler Fitzgerald

San Francisco Examiner

Colonel Robinson introduced a new man to the base ball world yesterday afternoon.

The young gentleman who made his Pacific coast debut under the auspices of the handsome manager of the tail enders is named Fitzgerald, Mike Fitzgerald.

Mr. Fitzgerald is a pitcher and un hooks the ball from his left side.

Mr. Fitzgerald's first appearance can not be considered in the light of a popular success, as the Colonels lost the game.

But it may be mentioned right here at the start that it was through no fault of the new-comer that Oakland failed to win out. Some real one old-cat ball which Captain O'Neill, Phillips and Cahill stacked up in a way that was purely Oaklandesque served to handicap Mr. Fitzgerald.

It would not be fair, even if the Colonels had played in faultless shape, to judge of the new man's abilities by his work of yesterday. He has just completed a long and tiresome journey and has not been in practice for some time, so it would be but just to overlook his shortcomings.

Fitzgerald, who comes here with the reputation of a winning pitcher, has some good curves, slow, wide and sweeping hardly speed enough to keep his catcher warm, and a "drop" ball that will continually fool the best of batters. He managed to keep the hits made off him well scattered throughout, though one or two came in at opportune moments. He is a fast man in backing up, though about as slow as you find them in going from the plate to first. He is more than a fair hitter and, taken all in all, is a splendid man for the Colonel.

He should have been given much better support than was accorded him.

LETTER LIST.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, for the week ending June 20, 1891:

GENTLEMEN

(One cent due on each.)

Alexander A. R.	Laury D.
Armstrong W. F.	Morgan, Francis L.
Ayers, Chas D.	Matchette, John (2)
Binford L. J.	Minium, Darius
...	Miller, J. ...
Bet...ne, Mr.	Musselman, H. M.
Bennett, H. J.	Moore L. S.
Bacon, L. D.	Martin, G. A.
Barton, L. C.	Miller, R. L.
Burger, Joseph	Miller, Oscar
Burke, George W.	McAuley, Geo
Bowers, Mr. Eley	McLaughlin, Mr
Blair, Elton J.	Nestan, K. R.
Childers, Eddie	Ott, George O.
Chamblin, Cliff	O'Connor, John
Chamberlain, A. L.	Palmer, Thomas
Caswell, C. W.	Pauley, J.
Catron, E. B.	Phillips, E. J.
Chaney, William	Procks, W. E.
Clarke, C. J.	Praight, Geo. ...
Croft, Mr. Samuel	Presbrey, F. L.
Cooper, Frank C.	Pruyn, John V. L.
...	Pettibone, D.
Dorsey, Henry	Pope, G. T. C.
Dietrich, August	Rutherford, A. F.
Espinosa, Antonia	Reeds, D. C.
Ferguson, Walter	Riley, James A.
Ferguson, Walter	Ritchie, J. A.
Fowler, W. M.	Reiter, George
Fay, Lee	Robinson, J. F.
Griffith, C. H.	Rodman, R. F.
Gorden, Thomas	Roots, George F.
Gleichmann, Gustave (2)	Stanley, Art
Gibbons, J. H.	Stanley, J. M.
Harper, R. T.	Scott, John
Haggey, Jack	Seffel, Dick
Henney, E. W.	Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Hiatt, Otis M.	Shane, Chas
Huks, T. B.	Strohm, Fred
Hungerford, John	Saltzer, Walter E.
Hughes, J. W.	Stambaugh, S. O.
Jackson, Leland	Saltzer, Mat
Jo..., George	Thornton, Charles H.
Kennedy, Harry A.	Thompson, L. H.
Kenne...ly, F. D.	Wilson, Edgar B.
Kerr, George	Wilson, Luis
Lund, Robert	Wire, Isaac B.
Lowell, J. Arthur	Way, ...an Ray M.
Lewis, John (2)	Wood, W. H.
Lewis, John H.	

(One cent due on each.)

LADIES

Alward, Mrs. Mary	Johnston, Mrs. Hattie
Burns, Miss Millie	Kenny, Miss Annie
Brown, Miss Anna	Lucas, Miss Lo...
Brown, Miss Fttie	Mitchell, Mrs. M. B.
Bellen, Eva and Hoyle	McBride, Miss Nora
Bellew, Mrs. Wm.	McGraw, Mrs. M.
Bigler, Miss Bessie	Nutt, Miss Julia B.
Bates, Mrs. D. M.	Palmer, Miss Carrie
Baenter, Mrs. Emma	Pavey, Miss Myrtie
Bacon, Mrs. M. S.	Pawlee, Mrs.
Burl...et, Mrs.	Royce, Mrs. Anna B.
Chandler, Mrs. Anna B.	Rowe, Miss Annie
Conrad, Mrs. John	Reed, Mrs. Emma
Collins, Mrs. M. M. (2)	Robertson, Mrs. Mary
Cobb, Mrs. W. A.	Roberts, Mrs. Lydie
Corry, Miss Emma	Smith, Mrs. Minnie
Campbell, Miss Addie	Scott, Mrs. Lula
Dutton, Miss Hettie	Stevens, Mrs. J. A.
Dunlap, Miss Lula	Sanford, Mrs. Mary
Earll, Miss Alvira	Sellon, Mrs. Brodi
Fick, Miss Fannie	Shelby, Mrs. Katie
Fischer, Anna	Styles, Miss Grace
Gaylord, Mrs. N. F.	Truesa, Miss Mary
Harting, Miss ...	Thompson, Miss Ellen
Holt, Miss Lettie	Vanzandt, Mrs. Eliza
Howard, Miss Nora	Vickery, Miss Lulu
Jenans, Mrs. E. T.	Whitney, Mrs. J. M.
Johnson, Miss Nellie	Williams, Miss Hattie
Johnson, Miss Anna	May

PARCELS

Abrams, Mary	Goeslin, John
Johnson, Miss M. A.	Neycher, Rafalls
... Mrs. J. R.	Peland ... R. ...lph

HELD LETTERS

...ster, Ed. C.	Carr, J. ...
Morris, W.	Bland, B. F.
...	Forster, Jno. N.

POSTALS

... Mr.	Wilkins, E. I.
... Miss ...	Demott, Dr. C. H.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters and give the date of this list. If not called for within two weeks, they will be sent to the dead letter office.

M. W. EVERLETH, P. M.

Late Arrests.

Last night Officer Shelby arrested a man on Perry Johnson's ranch known as Newt Hall. He is a white man and is charged with making an assault upon three little girls with intent to commit rape. Yesterday afternoon the three girls the oldest of whom is not more than 11 years old were at the under crossing on Nevada avenue when they were assaulted and one of them was seized upon and run away with. The extent of her injuries has not as yet been learned. Hall has been recognized as the man who was at the under crossing at the time of the assault.

Tom Bell, William Robertson, and an unknown man were arrested last night for drunkenness. John Mackey was also arrested for disturbing the peace.

A Canon City Murderer Arrested

Tacoma, Wash., June 20.—Frank Salvo, an Italian, has been arrested at Bucoda, Wash., for murder at Canon City, Colo. He confessed his guilt and was placed in jail to await the arrival of a sheriff of Colorado.

J. J. HAGERMAN, Prest. J. A. HAYES, Cashier. CHAS THURLOW, Vice-Prest. A. SUTTON, Ass't Cashier.

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READ THIS LIST CAREFULLY.

Everyone can own his home on the terms offered this week.

House of 4 rooms, lot 50x140, South Tejon St. Can sell you this for $1500. $200 cash, balance $20 per month, 8 per cent interest. Worth the money sure.

House of 2 rooms, lot 50x190, West Rio Grande. Price $1200. $150 cash, balance $15 per month, 8 per cent interest. A bargain.

House of 4 rooms, West Fountain; lot 40x90 feet; $200 cash, balance easy monthly payments, 8 per cent interest. Price $950.

Nos. 21 and 23 South Wahsatch. 11 rooms, cellar, water in house; fine location. A very desirable property. Price $3000.

No. 808 South Wahsatch, 4 rooms, lot 50x190, price $900. Parties will rent this house for one year and pay $12 per month in advance.

No. 614 North Corona, house of 6 rooms, cellar, stable, lot 50x150, price $2100. $350 cash, balance $75 every three months, interest 8 per cent.

No. 1023 North Tejon, lot 50x190, 8 room house, bath, furnace, 2 mantels and grates, electric lights, good barn, fine lawn and trees, 2 hydrants in yard. This is a very fine property, an elegant home. Price $7000.

Southwest corner of Huerfano and Cascade is a fine business corner, that can be bought very reasonably, considering the location. Invest now and get the benefit of a raise.

Two fine lots on North Tejon street, in Block B, Edwards Addition, for only $1500. There is money in this.

If you wish to rent a house, borrow money, insure your property or buy you a home, call on

HEMENWAY BROS.,

108 East Huerfano Street.

Buena Vista Improvement Co.

Will offer some CHOICE LOTS at Auction June 27th, at 10 a.m. Now is the time to get a good lot at your own price and on your own terms. Title perfect.

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A charming climate, abundant foliage, large trees, beautiful roads and drives. Cottonwood and Thompson's Lakes close at hand. Splendid Trout Fishing.

Trains leave Colorado Springs June 26, at 11 a.m., over the Denver & Rio Grande.

Tickets only $6.00 for Round Trip.

Good to return Saturday, Sunday or Monday following, over the Colorado Midland.

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CHAS. MATTHEWS, JR.,

Manager, at Buena Vista.

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Real Estate Investments, Loans and Insurance.

We offer, at reasonable figures, unimproved and improved property, in all parts of the city and vicinity, and in El Paso county.

FOR SALE:

On Willamette av., ... house of 10 rooms with all modern improvements, south front ... $1000
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West Colorado Springs, 8 roomed house ... 5500
... N. Tejon street ... 2700

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ISAAC Imported French coach or roadster stallion; five years old, 17 hands high; golden chestnut in color. Sired by French Gerf stallion Gabler, dam Lutina, by Laguebee. This horse has good style and action, and will sire ..., stylish drivers and saddlers.

Terms by the season, $0 cash in advance. Limited to twenty mares.

CIM SELIM.

Morgan roadster stallion, coming 3 years old, 15½ hands high; chestnut; sired by Selim, by Colby's Young Green Mountain; dam Pet, by Parinial, by Dole's Magna Charta. This is a stallion of equal promise as a sire. He has style, for style, fine action and great beauty, with lofty, imposing and attractive carriage. His pedigree, ... and ... breeding place him in the foremost rank. Limited to 10 mares. Terms by the season, $25 cash in advance.

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ESTABLISHED 1873.

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General Produce Merchants

Manitou and Colorado Springs.

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Orders filled and delivered at any part of Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou promptly.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the Matter of the Estate of James M. Givens, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday the 29th day of June A. D. 1891, being one of the regular days of the May term of the county court of El Paso county in probate in the state of Colorado, I, Mary L. Givens, administratrix of said estate will appear before the judge of said court present my final settlement as such administratrix, pray the approval of the same and will then apply to be discharged as such administratrix. At which time and place any person in interest may appear and present objections to the same if any there be.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colorado May 29th, 1891.

MARY L. GIVENS
Administratrix of the Estate of James M. Givens, deceased.

Henry LeB. Wills

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS

For Pennsylvania and Massachusetts.

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Furnished.

N. Cascade ave. 15 rooms, beautifully furnished
111 N. Cascade ave. 11 rooms, ... finely furnished
North Nevada avenue, ... rooms, hot ... steam heat and electric lights, barn and improved grounds
Large house in Manitou, ...
North Cascade avenue, ... rooms in the elegantly furnished
312 N. Cascade ave. ... rooms, ... furnished
N. Nevada ave. ... rooms, bath and barn, large grounds
N. Nevada ave. 15 rooms, bath, barn, all conveniences, large and improved grounds
N. Cascade ave. finely furnished, ... rooms
8 East Uintah St. 8 rooms and bath
North Cascade avenue, new house, ... rooms and bath, fully furnished, barn
6 E. Willamette, ... rooms and bath, ...
Park Place, near Cascade ave., ... rooms and bath, stable
23 West Cache la Poudre, 8 rooms, bath
717 N. Weber, 8 rooms and bath
24 N. Weber, 8 rooms, bath (short term)
10 E. Boulder, 6 rooms and bath, electric lights, etc.
711 N. Tejon st., 6 rooms, will furnish
216 E. St. Vrain, 6 rooms, stable
14 East Boulder, 6 rooms and bath
3 E. Kiowa st., 5 rooms
524 E. St. Vrain, 4 rooms

Unfurnished.

East Bijou street, new brick house, 12 rooms, all conveniences ... 100
N. Cascade ave., 12 rooms, bath, new ... 100
North Nevada avenue, brick, 9 rooms, bath; furnace, electric lights ... 85 00
208 East Dale street, 8 rooms and bath ... 70 00
N. Nevada, 8 rooms, bath, furnace ... 75 00
Dale st., 8 rooms and bath ... 50 00
425 N. Tejon st., 7 rooms and bath, stable ... 50 00
North Nevada, 10 rooms, bath, furnace ... 50 00
Cache la Poudre, near Cascade ave., new house, 6 rooms, bath ... 50 00
Wood avenue, 7 rooms and bath ... 50 00
1019 North Wahsatch, 7 rooms, bath, new ... 45 00
432 North Nevada, 7 rooms and bath ... 40 00
219 E. Platte, 6 rooms and bath ... 30 00
Cheyenne Canon Road, 10 rooms, barn ... 30 00
North Tejon st., 7 rooms, barn ... 25 00
108 E. Dale St., 6 rooms ... 25 00
212 N. Tejon st., 3 rooms ... 20 00
Willamette avenue, 7 rooms ... 20 00
Large stable, near Pike's Peak ave ... 15 00
307 South Weber street, 4 rooms ... 13 50
8 West Las Animas, 4 rooms ... 13 00
424 N. Tejon, 4 rooms ... 12 00
524 East St. Vrain, 4 rooms ... 12 00
Corona street, 3 rooms ... 11 00

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Large corner store on North Tejon street ... 125 00
N. Tejon street, store and basement ... 100 00
31 North Tejon street ... 75 00
N. Tejon St., store and 2 rooms ... 65 00
Store on Pike's Peak avenue ... 65 00
Rooms suitable for doctor's office ...
3 stores, W. Huerfano st., each ... 20 00
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Skim Milk and Buttermilk.

Delivered daily in Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. Orders by postal card will receive prompt attention.

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W. F. DOUGLAS.

Architect, 30 N. Nevada avenue.

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The only local building and loan association doing business in El Paso county.

The best and easiest way to obtain a home on monthly installments. Over one hundred homes now being paid for in Colorado City and Colorado Springs through our association.

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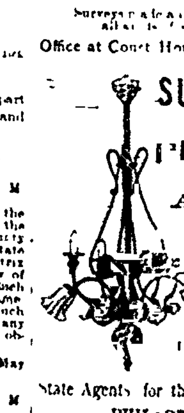

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1513 LAWRENCE ST., DENVER COLO.

State Agents for the Thackaray M'f'g Co.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

"SHENANDOAH"

Bronson Howard's Greatest Triumph Booked for the Opera House.

"Shenandoah," Bronson Howard's greatest triumph and record breaker will begin a limited engagement of one night at the opera house Tuesday, June 23. The play comes direct from its second great New York run with the exact original New York cast, scenery and effects that have characterized its success wherever it has been presented.

This comedy drama by Bronson Howard has attained such genuine interest since its first production that display of it now stands is appended. The original plot having been revised since the first American performance of the piece, Nov. 10, 1888, at the Boston Museum. It has been acted Nov. 11, 1888, by the English copyright at the Lyceum and Castle theatres, London. At Wallack's it ran during a grand social event at the residence of Governor Hartranft, Fort Keogh and West, where, on the day, [illegible] to the nine members and friends [illegible] the single exception of a wounded but not headed little southerner, whom

relatives cast their lot with the cause of the confederacy. They begin their love making by taking sides in the great discussion then going on between the north and south. Gertrude assures Col Kerchival West that General Beauregard, the rebel leader, will keep his word and open fire on Fort Sumpter before morning. The colonel banters her a little, but they both grow serious finally, and even as they stand together waiting for the silence to break the distant booming of the cannon is heard and the war of the rebellion is begun. Col. Kerchival West and Gertrude Ellingham part as promises. During the progress of the action that leads up to this result, a villian develops in the person of an athletic young southerner, who becomes known to the audience as Edward Thornton. He becomes what of a rake and lays his snares for General Haverhill's wife, but he is foiled by Col. Kerchival West, and thereafter devotes himself in a zealous way to injuring the colonel. He plays the part of a spy. He also becomes a possessor of a locket given by General Haverhill's wife, to his son who has disgraced the family name, and is therefore in hiding, and, by a dexterous use of this article leads General Haverhill to suspect Col. Kerchival West of undue intimacy with Mrs. Haverhill. These, however, are simply the vicissitudes provided for the hero of Shenandoah, who is a gallant officer and offers his life for his country's use at a time when all good men were available. The fortunes of the war led Col. Kerchival West and his best [illegible] to the beautiful Shenandoah valley, and there the dramatist finds excellent material for strong pictorial illustration in the torch signallings and in the famous ride of Phil. Sheridan, to Winchester, where, as everybody knows, he saved the day. In the valley, near the Effingham mansion, Gertrude is taken prisoner by Federal soldiers who think that she has valuable documents concealed on her person. She is brought before Col. Kerchival West and a strong scene ensues. The colonel demands in as soft tone as possible the surrender of the supposed papers Gertrude refuses to yield. He even breathes a few words of love into her ear, but she remains obdure. Gruff old General Buckthorne the commander appears at this juncture, and orders the girl to be searched. She reveals her identity to him—he has been a friend to the family but at last gives up the letter. The letter is one Gertrude received from Mrs. Haverhill. In it the writer speaks of the time the writer told of her love for Colonel Kerchival West. "Oh, Ion," the old general exclaims. "Now, my young miss I know how to manage you." He makes Gertrude the colonel's prisoner, and tell the latter if the girl refuses to obey him, he may read the letter which he also gives him. Gertrude is wild but Colonel Kerchival West has the letter and holding it up cubdues her. Several times the letter is brought into play in this way. The rout and rally at Winchester follow. General Haverhill's son dies gallantly in hazardous duty and is buried as a stranger though the father stands beside the dead and speaks words of praise for the nobleness of his death. He has failed to recognize the lad. The tide of victory has been turned by Sheridan's arrival at Winchester, and for a while Col. Kerchival West and Gertrude are lost sight of. The impression goes out that they have been killed. Sergeant Barkett, a jovial souled Indiana, is in the midst of a group telling where he saw the colonel alive. He is decoding the conflict in a vigorous way and with his cane smashes two cups and saucers to represent the opposing armies, when the colonel and Gertrude pop over his shoulder and announce their presence. They are both alive and safe and have been married. Other people in the play have their troubles straightened out satisfactorily, and thus the interesting story ends.

MANITOU SPRINGS.

Items of Interest from the World's Favorite Resort.

Editor C. H. Browne was in Denver yesterday.

Mr. Herman Senders is at home from his official duties at Denver.

Will Bailey came down from Denver yesterday to pass to-day at the Manitou.

Mr B. A. Beere, passenger agent of the Monon route at Chicago is at the Barker accompanied by his wife.

The Christian Church of Beaver, after having postponed their excursion to Manitou twice, announce that they will come Monday even though it rain pitchforks.

The Hungarian band gave a concert at the Cliff last evening that was highly appreciated by the large crowd that listened to the music. The concert was given in the dining room and after wards the room was cleared for dancing.

The Manitou lodge of the Masonic fraternity did itself credit Thursday evening. The Masons of Colorado Springs and Grand Master Foster were entertained at the lodge rooms in the Leddy block, after which a bountiful supper was served at Wheeler's restaurant. Everybody had a good time and the good feeling existing between Manitou and Colorado Springs was still further cemented.

A. W. Cappelmann, Boston, and wife, who were placed up on the Barker, passed the first part of five days ago. Mr. Cappelmann brought any baggage but as he looked a good address and presented a letter of introduction, he was temporarily passed. He also represented the Boston Globe for which he sent [illegible] was going to start to weekly letters during the season, and for which he was to receive pay in column. Friday he was asked for some [illegible] and [illegible] a check for [illegible] at the Corner's Nation Bank. The check was [illegible] and it was found that A. W. Cappelmann had no account there. He was arrested by Marshal Beeson on complaint of Mr Barker but freed on Colorado Springs guaranteed the bill and the matter was dropped. Mr Cappelmann has gone elsewhere.

Mrs J. F. Pattee is expected home from Ohio. Mrs Flavia Butler, and her friend, Miss Hattie Noyes, both missionaries to China. The former has been in China ten years, and the latter two or three years on missionary work. They come directly to Manitou from Hong Kong, arriving Thursday. Tuesday they leave for their former homes in Pennsylvania and Ohio respectively; but will return the latter part of July, and give a lecture in each of Manitou's churches. The ladies were ten weeks on the ocean in a sailing vessel, and experienced a calm of two weeks and a storm of fourteen days duration. The trip was made on account of their health.

Mr. C. H. Waterman, a nephew of Bronson Howard, and who has been at the Cliff for the past two weeks, entertained Roland Reed and party at lunch at the Cliff yesterday. Mr. Reed will remain in Manitou a few days, his season closing last night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bailey, of Yonkers, N. Y., Miss A. A. Warren and Miss H. E. Warren of Colorado Springs, and Mrs. W. H. Bochtel of Denver, are a party at The Cliff. Mr. Bailey was the partner of the late P. T. Barnum and Mrs. Bochtel is Mr. Barnum's daughter.

The colored waiters of Manitou will give their first grand reception of the season at Wheeler's hall on Wednesday, July 15th. E. B. Patterson, Owen Caswell and Wm. De Young are at the head of the ball. W. D. Cowden, Joe Smith and Wm. Moore compose the reception committee. S. C. Tyler will be the floor manager. The colored population of Manitou is large and intelligent, and the boys deserve to enjoy themselves.

Mrs. Will Brinker, Mr. and Miss English and party came down from Denver last evening and are at The Manitou.

THE SEASON.

"The season is rather backward, is it not?" asks everybody who comes to Manitou. It is the customary question every year. And the answer is always the same every year—the affirmative. This is universal. Always do well. The prophet is always the most honored. It has gone abroad over the state that the season at Manitou is backward. People say well, we will wait awhile until somebody is at Manitou, then we will go there. At present there is nothing going on. We will wait." See? Does a lecturer go from one town to another speaking about his small houses, at least until after he has fulfilled his engagement. Supposing the season is backward. There is no use in heralding it from the house tops. It makes the people who come here to enjoy themselves discontented. They think they are not getting their moneys worth. When the fact is that to-day Manitou is more prosperous than this time last year. True, May was not as good as last, but remember the cheap excursion rates from the Missouri river in May, '90. No such rates were in effect this year. It is nothing to mourn over that there were not the number of people here this May as last. There has been financial trouble in the east the past winter. It would certainly be surprising were not Manitou affected, yet what are the facts?

"I opened my house last Saturday with a full page of guests, when I did not expect a half dozen," said Mr. A. W. Bailey of the Manitou House, "and Sunday I had another page of arrivals. I always expect to lose money on opening. Last June I opened on the same day exactly and lost $10 a day for ten days. I paid expenses the first two days this year and my losses have not been from twenty-five to fifty per cent. of what they were last June."

"Our daily deposits this month thus far have been much greater than last June," said Mr. J. B. Glasser of the Wheeler bank. "The only thing that I can attribute this to is the increase of tourist business. If the people were not here, if the people that are here did not have money, would there be an increase in our deposits? I guess not."

"I can't see that the postoffice business is not as good this month as in June of last year," said Postmaster Grafton. "In fact I think that when June 30 is reached the amount of business done will show a startling increase. And the postoffice figures are a pretty good index of the prosperity of a place."

"We had every rig in our barn out last Sunday and could have hired out thirty more had we had them," said Mr. Simington, of the El Paso Livery company.

If any citizen of Manitou with the interest of the resort at heart can give a good reason why he should seriously, though perhaps unwittingly, menace her interests by circulating the report that Manitou is other than prosperous, progressive and far ahead of any previous season, let him sell out or forever close his mouth.

All members of the G. A. R. are invited to attend the meeting of the Sons of Veterans Monday evening in the new G. A. R. hall. Comrade D. W. Robbins will be present and relate some of his army experience.

An interesting game of ball was played at the Athletic park yesterday by the Midland office team and a Colorado college team, resulting in a score of 12 to 7 in favor of the Midland boys.

LEND ME YOUR WIFE.

Roland Reed Closes His Theatrical Season.

There was a large audience in the opera house last night, at least in the lower part of it. The Gallery Gods seem to be saving their money for the circuses, so that the audience last night was very complimentary to Mr Reed. He is convinced in his house that he is almost the only comedian that visits Colorado Springs who could call out two such audiences as have greeted him this week. It was the last performance of the company after having been on the road for nearly ten months, and the actors were being in the best of spirits. The play was Mr Reed's latest, "Lend Me Your Wife," and it met with a dash and go that never flags on our stage. The plot is the farce comedy line of anything Mr Reed has yet done and the story is that of a young man who borrows his friend's wife and keeps her point that of as his own [illegible] When the [illegible] of funny situations arise. Mr Reed did full justice to the character of the uncle, "Captain Absolo Tarrow," and only good words can be said for Miss Rush, Mrs. Morris, Messrs. Reed, Harrington, Ernest Bertram and other members of the cast.

At the conclusion of the third act an encore was [illegible] the company when at the great spirit they were in by walking across the stage in single file, Mr Reed bringing up the rear. That gentleman gave the audience a pleasant little speech in which he expressed his admiration for Colorado Springs and for the kind treatment that he had always received. He referred to his first visit to Colorado Springs, which was in the seventies, when he played in Court House hall with a company and wound up by walking out of town. As an apology for his attempt at speech making, Mr. Reed related an anecdote that was extremely amusing.

Mr. Reed and company leave this morning for New York and will begin their next season in August. Miss Rush will be leading lady for Mr. Reed next year and a number of other members of the company will remain with him.

Trains on the Midland.

Following is a schedule of time of departure of trains on the Colorado Midland to-day:

No. 5, 8:05 a. m.; Order of Railway Conductors, special, 9:19 a. m.; No. 7, 10:50 a. m.; No. 9, 5:18 p. m.

All trains leave Santa Fe union depot, Tejon street, 5 minutes later.

Leaving Green Mountain Falls—No. 6, 9:45 a. m.; No. 8, 4:01 p. m.; Order of Railway Conductors' special, 5:30 p. m.; No. 10, 6:51 p. m.

Order of Railway Conductors, tickets good on all trains except the Matt France excursion. Tickets to be exchanged for Midland tickets at depot.

County Court.

In the county court yesterday Judge Severy transacted the following business: Homeway & Bish vs. Crawford was decided in favor of the defendant.

A divorce was granted in the suit of Pierce vs. Pierce.

Final investigation papers were granted H. Collbran, the general manager of the Midland.

Ida M. Farrow started suit for divorce from C. H. Farrow, alleging desertion and failure to support.

Emery and Charlotte Lockwart were granted papers adopting George W. Downing.

The case of James Flood, the boy tried for burglary, was ended by acquittal yesterday afternoon in Justice Walker's court. The pair of shoes which he had in his possession were proved to be those stolen from Lee Shelton, but there was not enough satisfactory evidence that Flood was the thief. Flood walked out of the court with the stolen shoes still on his feet, much to the distress of Mr. Shelton, who has grave fears that he may never recover them.

A magnificent specimen of ore was brought down from the Cripple Creek mines yesterday by Mr. W. H. Goudy and is now now on exhibition at Von Patten's drug store. It weighs about two pounds and is filled with free gold. An old-time Coloradoan remarked yesterday that he would never believe there was a real mining camp at Cripple Creek until there is a mining suit, a dance hall and variety show, a tent saloon and "a man for breakfast."

Mr. Delos Durfee, assistant to County Surveyor Reid, and party have returned from a surveying tour beyond Seven Lakes, in the interests of the Bear Creek toll road company. It is estimated that the cost of a road from the Seven Lakes to the new mining camp along the line of survey would probably reach $15,000.

Services to-day at the First Baptist church, corner Weber and Kiowa streets, Rev. Richard Montague, D. D., pastor. Worship with sermon at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m. Evening sermon in the city pastors' course of "Labor Sermons," before the trades unions on "The Profit of Labor."

There will be no services at the Adventist tent on Nevada and Cutsilla streets until 8 o'clock this evening at which hour a discourse will be given on the subject of "The Seventh day Sabbath Examined on all by the Holy Scriptures." Everyone is cordially invited.

At All Souls' (Unitarian) church, Antlers pavilion, Rev. Mr. Mellen's discourse will be on "Some Suggestions of the Sermon on the Mount." Study class and Sunday school at 12:15. All cordially invited.

TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN At current rates; notes discounted. E. A. Atkins, 26 S. Tejon st.

The Only Thing Now Used by Fashionable Women

To perpetuate a beautiful complexion is Wisdom's famous Rebertine, which is as harmless as the morning dew, as subtle in its action as the magic's wand and as invisible—save the bloom and delicacy it gives to the cheek—as the air we breathe. Read the testimonials from famous artists, celebrated chemists and eminent physicians. Sold by all druggists in Colorado Springs.

BELLEVUE SANITARIUM.

Accommodations can be obtained in this institution. Terms from $8 a week upward, according to room.

Apply to the Matron, at the Sanitarium, East Huerfano street.

PEALE, STUBBS & MERRIMAN, AUCTIONEERS.

Real Estate, Live Stock and Employment Agents. 104 S. Tejon, up stairs, old stand. Orders for Employment and all kinds of business in our line promptly attended.

WANTED.

[illegible]

WANTED.

[illegible]

TO RENT.

[illegible]

I have money on hand to loan without delay at 8 per cent.

SHERWOOD ALDRICH, Hagerman Building

FOR SALE.

[illegible]

LOST.

[illegible]

FINE TAILORING

Elegant Business suits at $20 to $30. Trousers $5.50 to $8. Dress suits from fine Imported Goods $28.50 up.

All made carefully to measure; correct in style; perfect in fit and right every way. Satisfaction guaranteed.

ALFRED FRECKS,
(Representing Wanamaker & Brown, Phila.)
16 S. Tejon St., Colo. Springs.

Grand Concert

BY

Rosner's Hungarian Orchestra!

OF BROADMOOR,

Will be given at the Opera House, Colorado Springs, Monday evening, June 22, at 8 o'clock.

ROSNER'S ORCHESTRA.

Edmund M. Rosner, Manager and Prop'r	Organ
Ferdinand Stark	Leader and 1st Violin
Bernhard Jaulus	Conzertmaster and 1st Violin
Anton Logar	Flute Soloist
Wenzel Kadletz	Clarionet Soloist
Carl Steffen	Cornet Soloist
Georg Seyb	Cello Soloist
Louis Marcus	Piano Concertist
Josef Suman	Contrabass
S. H. Janko	Drums

THE PROGRAMME.

1. Conzert Overture — Kalliwoda
2. Ever or Never Waltz — Waldteufel
3. Die Lautenschlaegerin Gavotte — Kowzak
4. Czardas, Hungarian Dance — Hubay
5. Selection, "Aida" — Verdi

INTERMISSION TEN MINUTES.

6. Overture "Orpheus" — Offenbach

Violin Solo, Herr F. Stark.

7. Serenade — Moszkowsky
8. Selection, "Ernani" — Verdi

Clarionet Solo, Mr. W. Kadletz.

9. "Artist's Life" Waltz — Strauss
10. "Ilka" Overture, Hungarian style — Doppler
11. "On the Wing" Gallop — Lemoire

PRICES: Parquet, 75c; Parquet Circle, 50c; Balcony, 25c.

Reserved Seats are now on sale at the Santa Fe and Midland Ticket office, Opera House block.

NOB HILL. NOB HILL.

NEW MAPS of COLORADO SPRINGS and NOB HILL are ready for distribution at the office of A. A. McGovney, 113 Kiowa Street. The first addition to Nob Hill has just been placed on the market. Its location makes it the most desirable addition in the market.

NOB HILL. NOB HILL.

SURELY COMING!

WAIT Colorado Springs, Afternoon and Night, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 19. WAIT

ADAM FOREPAUGH'S SHOWS!

James E. Cooper, Sole Owner.

THE GREAT BIG CITY SHOW—THE ONLY BIG SHOW COMING.

Oldest, Largest, Richest Exhibition in the World. Always the Best and Biggest.

COL. E. DANIEL BOONE AND Miss Millie Carlotta.

Salary $1000 per week, $2000 per year more than the President.

THE HANLON - VOLTERS, The World's Greatest Aerialists.

Seen Now for the first Time under Canvas.

Five forest-bred African Lions, siblings in a 40 foot, steel-barred ring. Lions riding on huge tricycles; Lions playing [illegible] Lions forming a tableau; Lions driven in harness and drawing a chariot around the ring.

Forepaugh's MONSTER MENAGERIES.

Doing Double Somersaults 60 feet in length, high in air, at tip-top of our canvas. Salary $[illegible] a week.

Most complete Zoological gathering. One of every species known to [illegible] collected at enormous cost.

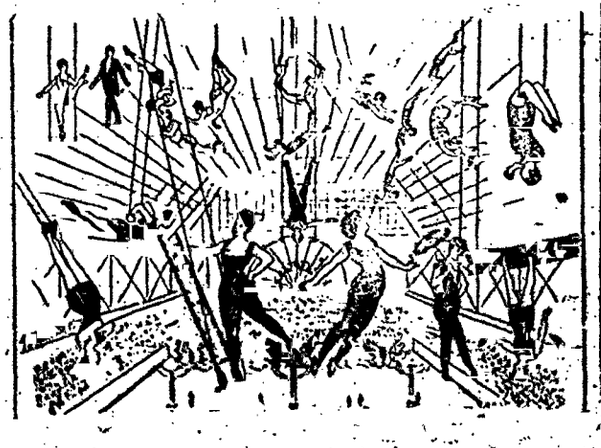
Five Horse Tandem Race.

FOREPAUGH'S MAGNIFICENT WILD WEST.

Capt. A. H. Bogardus and Family, the champion shots. Numbers of Indians, Cowboys, Scouts and Pathfinders, in all kinds of Wild West entertainment.

Truthful, Historical, Romantic and Comical Scenes.

It will be Money Saved to Wait for Forepaugh.



FOREPAUGH'S GRAND THREE RING CIRCUS.

200 ARTISTS.
20 LADY BAREBACK RIDERS.
20 MALE BAREBACK RIDERS.
4 ACTS AT ONE TIME.

All the leading performers of Europe and America in one grand [illegible] No such exhibition ever [illegible]

A Colossal Gathering of Mighty Circus Stars.

GLORIOUS ROMAN HIPPODROME!

Roman Chariot Race [illegible] Modern Roman [illegible] Hippodrome [illegible] Chariot Race.

MOST INCITING AND INSPIRING RACES EVER RUN.

All the Furious Features of the Great Roman Chariot Race.

[illegible]

Reserved Numbered Seats, at regular price, and Admission Tickets, at [illegible] at Robinson's Drug Store, 102 Pike's Peak Avenue, on day of Exhibition only.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

THE GAZETTE.

SUNDAY, JUNE 21, 1891.

The new dam at the head of the city ditch has been completed at a cost of 1861.

Dutton & Co's sales of sugar in one day instead of being 1,000 pounds were 10,000 pounds.

The Matt France fire boys will be dressed in their stylish new uniforms on the excursion to-day.

The new building of the Charles Adams Hess company, No. 6, will be completed in about a week.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to Edward G. Ward and Marie E. Swire, both of Colorado Springs.

One great chance of a life time—Matt France fire boys excursion to Eleven-mile cannon. Leave Santa Fe depot at 8:30 sharp.

Messrs. H. G. Lunt and Henry LeB. Wills left last evening for Joplin, Mo., where they are interested in the lead mines.

Remember the excursion to Eleven-mile cannon, given by the Matt France boys. Leave the Santa Fe depot at 8.30 this morning.

Mr. Frank S. Smith, secretary of The De La Vergne Furniture company, returned from a trip to Chicago yesterday morning.

A male quartette composed of Messrs. Morrison, Lingle, Fryhofer and Curtis has been organized to sing at the services of the First M. E. church.

Mr. J. D. Gavitt, delegate of Colorado Springs union to the I. T. U. meeting at Boston, returned yesterday, and reports a very successful meeting.

Leroy Case will leave to-morrow for the Cripple creek mining district on a month's prospecting tour in the interest of a Colorado Springs company.

The Ute hotel has opened with a number of permanent guests, and already a large number of visitors stop daily. The house will be filled by July.

Mrs. James Connor, wife of the agent of the Wells Fargo express, at Dallas, Tex., is a guest in the city for the summer and for the present is at the Alamo.

The Cheyenne Cañon and the Manitou Rapid Transit lines were liberally patronized yesterday, many of our people seeking the cool retreats in the mountains throughout the day.

Mr. Geo. F. Strobridge, general agent for the World's Fair Savings and Transportation company, returned yesterday from Pueblo, where he had been establishing local agencies for the company he represents.

A quarter mile dash was run on the track north of town yesterday morning by horses owned by Liebig, Robinson and Edsell. Robinson's "Happy Days" won in thirty-two seconds, the other two flying the track.

Christian church, North Nevada avenue, opposite north park. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor, J. P. [illegible]. Bible school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m. Seats free. Strangers welcome.

St. Mary's Catholic church, Kiowa street and Cascade avenue, Rev. A. Montenarelli, pastor. Low mass 7.30 a. m.; high mass, 10 a. m.; Sunday school and catechism for children, 3 p. m.; vespers and benediction, 7.30 p. m.

A large force of workmen is engaged in laying the second track of the rapid transit line along Colorado avenue in West Colorado Springs, and as a consequence the driveway is considerably torn up along that thoroughfare.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

[illegible]

HALLETT & BAKER
Undertakers.
No. 7 C[illegible] Telephone No. 16.

"THE PRIDE OF THE EARTH."
THE LATEST SINGER SEWING MACHINE,
127 East HUERFANO.

THE IRON SPRINGS HOTEL,
At Manitou Colo., caters to first class business only. H. T. Blake, proprietor. $3. to $4.50 a day and weekly rates. Opens June 1st.

FOR SALE—AT A BIG BARGAIN, A $1500 STOCK OF DRUGS AND SUNDRIES, ALL IN GOOD ORDER, AT MANITOU, FINE LOCATION, LIBERAL DISCOUNT FOR CASH; MUST SELL. H. E. BASSAI, Assignee.

MEN'S WORKING SHOES
Strong and durable, at popular prices, at P. A. McCurdy's, Nos. 9 or 105 S. Tejon street, repairing neatly and promptly done.

OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT
CLUB COFFEE HOUSE.

CONANT.
19 Pike's Peak, corner Nevada. Telephone 175.
FRESH FISH, FRUIT, VEGETABLES,
TABLE DELICACIES.

FINEST Photographic portraits at Clinton's, 30 Pike's Peak avenue. Fine stationery, choice confectionery, Colorado views and Flower books, latest novels.

For Schlitz Milwaukee beer by the case, barrel or keg address The Globe Bottling works; P. O. Box 544, Colorado City. All goods delivered free.

IT WILL PAY ALL who buy children's shoes to call at P. A. McCurdy's, and see Pingree & Smith's children's shoes, the most practical and best made in North America at popular prices. Nos 9 or 105 S. Tejon street.

THE IRON SPRINGS HOTEL.
At Manitou Colo., caters to first class business only. $3.00 to $4.50 per day, $18 to $25 per week.

A GREAT WATER POWER.
Boise City, Idaho, June 19, 1891.—The Boise Electric Light company have just completed their new power house and have placed their new plant in position. Its capacity is 2,000 lights, of sixteen candle power each, and fifty arc lights. Water power is used exclusively; the company utilizing a fall of sixty feet. It is probable that in the near future the water power of Boise river at this point will be extensively used for manufacturing purposes. The [illegible] canal, taken out five miles above the city, furnishes an ample supply of water and a fall of sixty feet. Such a supply and such a head are bound to make this a manufacturing centre. The reservoirs of the Artesian Hot and Cold Water company, with a capacity of 1,000,000 gallons, are said to be the largest covered reservoirs in the west. One of these reservoirs is a curiosity. It is a tunnel in a mountain of sandstone with top, sides and bottom plastered with cement.

Boise also claims the hottest artesian wells in the world. The temperature is 173 degrees Fahrenheit. Plans are being prepared for a Natatorium and Sanitarium to equal anything in the world.

[illegible] of the Idaho Central railway, the Union Pacific's branch to this place, still [illegible] built three years ago [illegible] a day and had an income of $20,000 per month. It now [illegible] passengers per day, delivers 600 cars of freight per month for this station, and its monthly receipts are $0,000.

P. A. McCURDY
Wishes to announce to the public that his large stock of Boots and Shoes is now complete, and offered for sale at prices that defy competition. Call at Nos. 9 or 105 S. Tejon St.

Orders taken for ladies and Gents shoes made to order. VORHES BROS.

AUCTION SALE.
Notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, by virtue of livery stable keeper's lien, one gray mare, branded A on right hip and J on left hip and pay charges for feed and keeping of said mare incurred by J. M. Shields from December 11, 1890, to June 11, 1891, at El Paso Livery stable on the 23d day of June, 1891.
A. H. WILLIAMS,
For The El Paso Livery Company.

FOR SALE.
First class grocery business. Wilcox & Co., real estate agents, Room 4 Nichols Block, 20 South Tejon street.

Edwin C. Burt's ladies, French kid shoes are the best in the land. Vorhes Bros., have a few odd sizes from 1 1-2 to 4 which they are selling at $2.50.

A FULL LINE of men's, ladies', Misses' and children's Wigwams and Newport ties at cut prices, No. 9 South Tejon street.

FOR SALE.
Fourteen room business building on Huerfano street. Wilcox & Co., real estate agents, room 4, Nichols Block, 20 South Tejon street.

See SOOY & POLEY'S "Aristo" Photos.

Colorado Springs, June 19th, 1891.
Dissolution of Partnership.
The real estate firm of McLain & Wright is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Wright retiring. Mr. McLain will continue the business (as heretofore) at the same office, 3 1-2 S. Tejon street.
W. E. McLAIN,
C. M. WRIGHT.

$35.00 MYSTIC SHRINE EXCURSION. $35.00
To Salt Lake and return. Denver & Rio Grande will sell tickets to Salt Lake and return for the excursion of the Mystic Shrine at $35.00. Tickets on sale June 24th. Good to return until July 4th.

Vorhes Bros., offer some cheap shoes in men's wear this week at about half the original price.

Pure Philadelphia Ice Cream at Baur's, 20 East Kiowa street.

Morgan & Hendly, Photograph Gallery.

ANTHRACITE COAL
At reduced prices until July 1. Leave orders with WM. LENNOX, Sole Agent, 121 West Vermijo avenue.

FOR MEN'S FINE SHOES, style, fit and durability guaranteed. Call at P. A. McCurdy's, Nos. 9 or 105 South Tejon street.

Cleaning and Dyeing, 110 South Tejon.

W. A. Davis, Undertaking, 114 N. Tejon

Order the Globe Bottling Works Soda; made from pure fruit juices; P. O. Box 544, Colorado City.

Manitou Slip and regular shoe Vorhes Bros. have reduced from $7.50 to $5.50.

Helm & Kopf have received a large consignment of fire works, flags, lanterns, etc., which they offer you at [illegible] prices.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.
You can see it and have all your expenses paid by paying 75 cents per week from now until the fair begins. For full information call on or address W. E. McLain, agent for Colorado Springs, 3 1-2 S. Tejon street.

OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT
CLUB COFFEE HOUSE.

Gents will find the largest stock of men's shoes in the city at Vorhes Bros.

THE ONLY PLACE TO BUY A HORSE.
We are daily in receipt of desirable horses, suitable for the road, heavy or saddle, some extra choice carriage teams, trotting drivers and single footers just received; prices reasonable, no difficulty to [illegible] fitted. Do not buy your neighbor's [illegible] hand and worn out horses; also you can purchase them sound and fresh from reliable dealers and also have a large assortment to pick from. Call on
GEORGE L. GOULDING.

You will save money buying your fire works of Helm & Kopf. They have a large assortment for you to select from.

CHAS. M. MUIZ, M. D.
OFFICE 21½ S. TEJON STREET. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 11 A. M., 2 TO 5 P. M., 7 TO 8 P. M.

BOARD IN THE MOUNTAINS
Can be obtained after July 6, on a ranch about a mile from railway station, postoffice and depot. Large airy rooms and good table; good references. Apply to J. R. [illegible], Florissant.

CLINTON—Photographer, removed to 30 Pike's Peak avenue. Choice stock of stationery, confectionery, Colorado views and Flower books.

LADIES!
If you wish to purchase the most stylish and best fitting ladies', misses' and children's shoes in the market, call at No. 9 S. Tejon street, and examine Laird, Schober & Mitchell's line of fine shoes.

Hurrah A. Hurrah! The 4th of July will soon be here and Helm & Kopf have received a car load of fire works, balloons, lanterns, flags, etc., which they are selling very low. Send your order in early before the assortment is broken.

PIANOS AND ORGANS for sale or rent. 115 East Huerfano street.

See ASHBY'S special patterns in SOUVENIR SPOONS, Seven Falls, Signal Hone, Balance Rock, etc., etc. BIRTHDAY STONES set in rings for each month of the year; very pretty style and note [illegible].

Think of it, a shoe worth $5.00 you can buy at $2.50 for only a few days more at Vorhes Bros.

$500 worth of second hand goods wanted at city auction room 13½ Huerfano street. Riter & Co.

A. C. Pearson will remain in town during the summer and continue his lessons on the piano.

SPECTACLES fitted accurately at Ashby's.

JOHN HARRIS, AUCTIONEER.
Twenty-five years experience in the business. Office 13½ Huerfano street. Sales of live stock a specialty.

OPEN TILL MIDNIGHT
CLUB COFFEE HOUSE.

EXCURSION
TO
Green Mountain Falls!

Under the Auspices of
The Order of Railway Conductors.
Sunday, June 21st.
Fare for the Round Trip $1.00

Opera House Tuesday June 23.
ONE NIGHT ONLY.
A GREAT EVENT!
BRONSON HOWARD'S
SHENANDOAH
Best American Play Ever Written.
Original New York Cast,
Scenery and Effects,
As Played by this Company
350 Times in New York,
150 Times in Chicago,
80 Times in San Francisco.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.
Parquette.........$1 00 | Parquette Circle..$1 50
Balcony...........1 00 | Gallery..............50
Reserved Seats on sale at the Midland and Santa Fe ticket office, Opera House Block.

LOOK!

I offer the greatest bargain on the market, in a modern 10-room house, with a good barn, all in perfect order, on a North Cascade avenue 100 by 190 foot lot, and near the College Reservation. It will be offered for a short time only, and on very easy terms; only a small payment down required.
W. H. McINTYRE,
Hagerman Building.

LOANS!
Do you wish to borrow
$500
$1000
$1500
$1750
$2000
$2500
$3000
$4000
$5000
At 8 Per Cent. Interest?
Sherwood Aldrich,
ROOMS 21, 22, 23 HAGERMAN BLK.

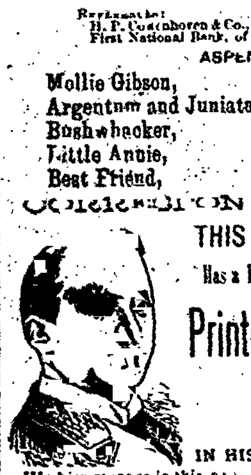
H. H. Welles & Co.
DEALERS IN
FINE CARRIAGES.
Coupes, Victorias, Cabriolets, Surreys, Game Wagons, Phaetons, Buggies, Buckboards and Carts.
SOLE AGENTS OF
H. H. Babcock Buggy Co.
Largest Stock of HARNESS In the City.
LEATHER BELTING.

SPECIAL SALE
OF
Remnants of all Kinds
Including dress goods, table linen, woolens, curtain goods, etc., 33⅓ per cent. discount.
Our assortment of ladies' ready made suits, Derby waists and shirts, is very complete and prices the lowest.
Giddings Bros. & Bent,
No. 31 South Tejon Street.

J. H. MACMILLAN,
Dealer in Mines and Mining Stocks.
References: H. P. Coatenhoven & Co., Aspen. First National Bank, of Aspen.
P. O. Box 153, Aspen, Colo.
ASPEN CALL STOCK LIST.

Mollie Gibson,	Park, Mamie and Queen,
Argentum and Juniata,	St. Joe and Mineral Farm Con.
Bushwhacker,	Aspen Mining & Smelting Co.
Little Annie,	Pontiac,
Best Friend,	Della S.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.



THIS MAN
Has a Dose of
Printer's Ink
IN HIS EYE.
We hire a space in this paper and pay the printer for putting ink on it. Then, if the ink strikes your eye, we have accomplished our object. The more printer's ink we get into your eye the better our business. You see the point?—We want you to read our ads, and we want your trade. Come and see our goods and get prices. We are offering bargains in all lines. You are wanted.

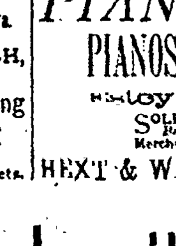
H. C. SHIMP.
One price and Value for your Money.
CLOTHIER, HATTER AND FURNISHER,
15 North Tejon Street.

STYLISH MILLINERY.
Trimmed Summer Hats
At Half Price.
Chicago Store. | KIOWA STREET. P. ERICKSON.

Rundall
Has a full line of Whitman's Candies. Hagerman Blk Drug Store.

JOHN POTTER,
13½ South Tejon St.
Real Estate
INSURANCE
MONEY TO LOAN

REFRIGERATORS.
GET THE BEST
THE LEONARD



A. MATHEWS,
Sole Agent for
El Paso County
25 N. TEJON ST.

GO TO
BACON & MEIER,
14 North Tejon Street.
FOR FIRST CLASS
Real Estate Bargains,
FOR FIRST CLASS
Life and Fire Insurance,
FOR
Real Estate Loans,
AT 8 PER CENT.

ANDERSON & WYNKOOP,
106 Pike's Peak Avenue.
Houses for Rent.

3 room House, Wasatch avenue	$10 00
3 room House, Corona street	10 00
3 room House, Dale street	10 00
4 room House, Oak street	10 00
4 room House, El Paso street	10 00
4 room House, Willamette avenue	10 00
3 room House, Kiowa street	13 00
4 room House, Moreno avenue	13 00
4 room House, Platte avenue	14 00
5 room House, Huerfano street	15 00
5 room House, St. Vrain street	15 00
4 room House, Grand View street	16 00
4 room House, Corona street	17 00
5 room House, High street	18 00
5 room House, Moreno avenue	20 00
6 room House, Weber street	25 00
7 room House, Kiowa street	25 00
6 room House, Walnut street	17 00
6 room House, Corona street	25 00
7 room House, Nevada avenue	35 00
7 room House, Tejon street	45 00
10 room House, Tejon street	55 00
10 room House, Nevada avenue	75 00

Furnished Houses in all parts of the city.

AT
JOHNSON'S
THIS WEEK.
DRY GOODS AND *CARPETS.*

Ladies' Percale Shirt Waists, $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75.
Ladies' Satine Shirt Waists, $1.75 and $2.50.
Ladies' Silk Shirt Waists, $3.50 and $5.75.

Before occupying the addition to my store I wish to close out several lines of Summer Wool and Wash Dress Goods on which I will make special prices.

N. O. JOHNSON,
[illegible] East Pike's Peak Ave.

Wilbur & Wolf,
Inaugurators of Low Prices.
OUR ENTIRE STOCK
OF
French Challies!
Reduced to 50 Cents per Yard
These goods are much superior in styles and quality to any in the city. As the styles are confined to us they will not be duplicated.
Respectfully,
WILBUR & WOLF.
NO. 22 SOUTH TEJON STREET.

GODFREY KISSEL
NO. 104 Pike's Peak.
FOR SALE:
Furnished house on North Weber Street.
Cottage of 10 rooms on East Huerfano Street.
Corner lot 100x190 on Weber and San Rafael Streets.
Four lots in Cahn's Addition No. 2, cheap.
Lot on North Weber, at a bargain.
Lot 100x190, near Union Depot, very reasonable.
Seven room house on South Wahsatch.
Improved corner lot on East Huerfano Street.
Fine ranch, only ten miles from town; plenty of water, good improvements.
Long list of residential and business properties in Pueblo.
MONEY TO LOAN.

Queer, Ain't It?
That your neighbors can refurnish when times are said to be hard? They saw our $14.65 Antique Suit, and other things in proportion, at 114 and 116 Pike's Peak Ave., and couldn't resist.
JOHN LENNOX.

E. F. McCLOSKEY,
Grocery and Produce
HOUSE.
Corner Cascade Ave. and Huerfano St.

Best Butter
IN THE CITY
FOR THE MONEY.

Wood's Parlor Orchestra!
VIOLIN, FLUTE AND HARP,
Furnishes Music for all occasions. Inquire at Hext & Williams' Music Store, 24 E. Kiowa.

NEVIN-WOOD
COMMISSION COMPANY!
Rooms 40 and 41 Bank Building.
General brokers in Railroad Stock, Grain and Provisions.
Correspondents: Kennett, Hopkins & Co., St. Louis, Chicago and New York.

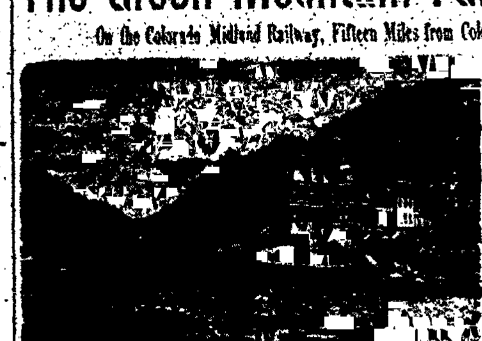
GILLIS BROS. & WALSH,
Manufacturers of
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding
Veneered Doors, Mantels and all kinds of planing mill work. Stair work a specialty.
Corner Vermijo and Sahwatch Streets.

No. 9 S. Tejon St.
MATTHEW KENNEDY
No. 9 S. Tejon St.
Real Estate Insurance!
Choice improved and unimproved properties for sale in all parts of the city and suburbs.
Furnished and unfurnished houses for rent.
Central office for Austin Bluff property.
Insurance written in the most reliable home and foreign companies.
Carriage always in attendance to show property.

Hillside Addition
is all Right.
Prices of lots $275 to $400 each. Terms $25 cash and $12 per month.
Look into this.
[illegible] BROS.,
The Pioneer Installment Real Estate Dealers,
No. 28 South Tejon Street.

O O O
FRANK DUTTON & CO.
OPENED YESTERDAY.
OUR STOCK of notions and small wares has arrived and is ready for inspection. O. N. T. Cotton 4 cents. Other prices in proportion. Full line of Hair Brushes, Tooth Brushes, Nail Brushes, Combs, Scissors, and a thousand and one other articles too numerous to mention.
O O O

OPEN FOR THE SEASON!
The Green Mountain Falls Hotel,
On the Colorado Midland Railway, Fifteen Miles from Colorado Springs.

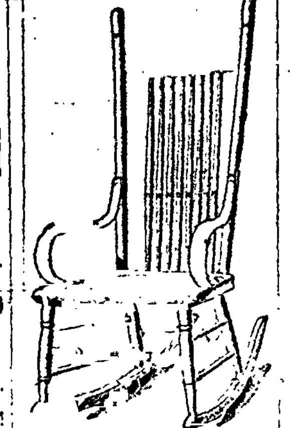


Complete in appointments, service first class.
RATES.
$3 to $4 per Day.
Weekly, from $15 to $21
Special rates to families and parties.
E. W. SCHUBERT
Manager.

Buy a Lot at Colorado's Famous Resort,
Green Mountain Falls!
Lots from $75 to $500, on Terms to Suit Purchasers.
Altitude 7500 feet. An abundant supply of pure water. Scenery and climate unequaled.
For general information address
THE GREEN MOUNTAIN FALLS CO.
Green Mountain Falls, Colo.

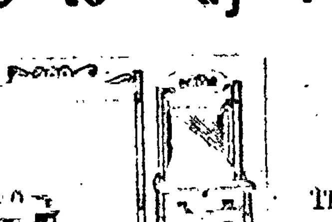
PIANOS AND ORGANS!
PIANOS { KNABE, SCHOMACKER, Gold String, OPERA, and BUSH & GERT'S.
Estey and Chicago Cottage Organs.
SOLE AGENTS for the Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine, Banjos, Guitars, Mandolins, Violins, Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise. Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines for rent.
HEXT & WILLIAMS - - No 24 East Kiowa Street.

Now is the Time to Buy Your Furniture!



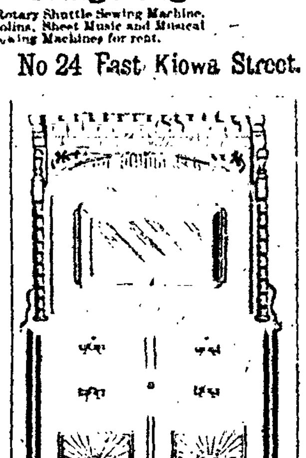
Oak Polish Finish,
$2.68.

Ground will be broken for our new building this week. We will put on the finest line of Furniture carried in the West, when completed. Until then we will sell the present stock at prices never before made in this city.

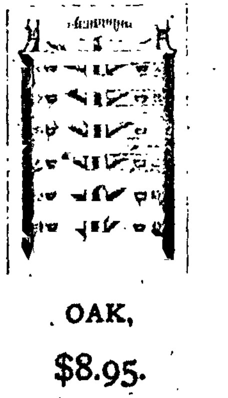


Suit,
Spring Mattress,
Chair,
Rocker,
$22.85.

The largest stock to select from.
The latest designs in fine goods.
You can furnish your house complete from our stock.

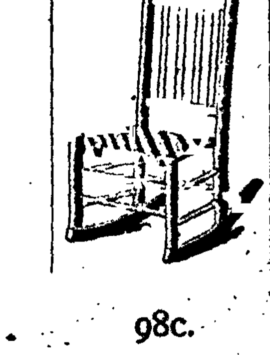


$17.35.



OAK,
$8.95.

THE DE LA VERGNE FURNITURE COMPANY,
125, 127 and 129 So. Tejon St.



98c.

THE SOUTH SEAS

STEVENSON'S LETTER FROM A LEISURELY TRAVELLER

The Lazaretto at Molokai. A Cliff Fringed Coast. The Leper's Towns. How the Colony Was Established and How it Has Come Unsupported.

[illegible]

THE LAZARETTO

Orote Hawaii Jui [illegible] windward coast of M[illegible] is abrupt. A wall of cliff [illegible] three thousand feet [illegible] the more part of the length [illegible] also from east to west. Wood [illegible] its front like ivy and in the [illegible] son streams descend in waterfalls [illegible] play below on the surface [illegible] from almost the whole [illegible] length the cliff without the [illegible] beach, plunges in the P[illegible] water follows the coast [illegible] at every [illegible] within a trifling distance of the [illegible]

[illegible] Molokai surveyors have found some of the deepest soundings of that [illegible] usual depth of water the [illegible] of the Trade and the length of which [illegible] extends unbroken from the [illegible] of California [illegible] The swell is nursed by the steady wind it grows in that long distance it draws near through the deep soundings with cut combing, and spends itself undiminished on the cliffs of Molokai.

Toward the eastern end a river, in a winding glen descends from the interior, the barrier is here quite broken and a beach is formed and makes a place of call Waihu. A few miles further east the cove of Pelekunu offers a doubtful chance of landing and is also visited by steamers. The third and last place of approach is at the Lazaretto. A shelf of undercliff here borders the precipice, expanding toward its western end in a blunt promontory a little more than a mile square. The lee of this precipice offers unusual facilities for landing, and in favorable states of wind and sea ships may anchor. But these facilities to seaward are more than counterbalanced by the uncompromising character of the barrier behind. The Pali (as the precipice is called) in the extent of this strip of undercliff makes three recesses, Waihanau, Waialeia and Waikolu—as their names imply three gutters of the mountain. These are clothed in wood from a distance they show like verdant niches and retreats for lovers; but the face of the rock is so precipitous that only in the first, Waihanau, is there a practicable path. The rains continually destroy it; it must be continually renewed to ride there is impossible, to mount without frequent falls seems unexpected, and even the descent exhausts a powerful man. The existence of another path more to the westward was affirmed to me by some, denied by others. At the most, therefore, in two points, the cliff is scantly passable upward. Passage coastwise is beyond expectation to any creature without wings. To the west the strip of undercliff simply discontinues. To the east, the wall itself thrusts forth a huge protrusion, and the way is barred except to fish and seabirds. Here, then, is a prison fortified by nature, a place where thousands may be quartered and a pair of sentinels suffice to watch and hold the only issues.

The undercliff is in itself narrow, it is widened on one hand by the recesses of the cliff, on the other by the expansion of the foreland, and the last contains (for a guess) two thirds of the whole territory. It rises in the midst to a low hill enclosing a dead crater like a quarry hole, the interior sides clothed with trees, at the foot a salt pool, unsounded, at least unsounded. Hence the land slopes to the sea's edge and upward toward the Pali in grassy downs. A single sick pandanus breaks, or broke while I was there, that naked heath except in man's enclosures. I can recall nowhere else one switch of timber. The foreland is grazed by some 1500 head of stock, 700 of them horses, for the patients are continual and furious riders, the rest cows and asses. These all do excellently well. The horrid pest to which the place is sacred spares them, being man's prerogative. It was strange to see those droves of animals feeding and sporting in exuberant health by the sea margin, and to reflect upon their destiny, brought from so far, and at so much cost and toil only to be ridden to and fro upon and eaten by the defeatured and the dying.

The shaven down the scattered boulders, the cry of the wind in the grass, the frequent showers of rain the bulk of the Pali, the lenten of the near sea, all the features and conditions strike the mind as northern, and to the northerner the [illegible] is in consequence grateful like one of his native minor tunes. It is stirring to look eastward and see the huge [illegible] mountain fronts under the settlement from the next habitation of clean [illegible] at Pelekunu at its foot in the sea, [illegible] islets. It is pleasant in the early morning to ride by the roots of the Pali when the low sun and the cool breeze are in your face, and from above, the cliffside forest falls a perpetual [illegible] of birds. It is pleasant, above all, to wander by the margin of the sea. The heath breaks down like Helicon, in cliffs. A narrow fringe of emerald edges the precipitous shore close beyond the [illegible] shows the bold soundings the wan[illegible] stands plainly on a mere buttress [illegible] the vast cathedral front of the island [illegible] above and below him in the air and [illegible] the water the precipice continues along the brink rock architecture and [illegible] please the senses, and in that [illegible] place the thought of the clean [illegible] of the antiseptic ocean is welcome to the mind.

Yet this is but one side of the scenery of the Lazaretto, and I received an impression strongly contrasted when I entered the recess of Waialeia. The sides are niched and channelled with dry racks of torrents, grass clung on the [illegible] precipice, forest clustered on the smallest vantage of a shelf. The floor of this amphitheatre was piled with shattered rock, detritus of the mountain, with which in the time of the rains, the torrents had maintained a cannonade. [illegible] grously black themselves, these were spotted with snow white lichen and [illegible] and intermingled with plants and trees of vivid green. The day was [illegible] clouds ran low about the [illegible] of the basin, and yet the colors [illegible] as though immersed in sunshine. On the downs the effect is of some bleak, noble coast of Scotland or Scandinavia; [illegible]

[illegible] Kalaupapa [illegible] which [illegible] habitations.

[illegible]

[illegible] opinion [illegible] Kalawao [illegible] Palmer [illegible] Mr D[illegible] found me [illegible] for more than the [illegible] Mr Rose [illegible] Mr [illegible] Mrs [illegible] village. A fifth church [illegible] of the Mormons [illegible] the settlement, but [illegible] On the westward end of Kalawao what we may call the official quarter, [illegible] the main feature is the [illegible] hospital and prison where bad cases and bad characters are kept in surveil[lance] [illegible] a stockade with a few [illegible] and no flowering [illegible] surrounded on three sides by low white houses. A little way off enclosed in walls and hedges stands the Guest house of Kalawao and beyond that again the quarters of the doctor.

The Guest House is kept ready for the visits of members of the Board. I arrived there early in the day, opened the gate, turned my horse loose and entered in possession of the vacant house. I wandered through its chambers, visited the bathroom and the [illegible] at last throwing [illegible] I fell asleep. Not before the hour of dinner Dr Swift returning from his duties, wakened me and introduced himself. A similar arrival may be read of in the tale of "The Three Bears" and that is well called a guest house where there is no host. Singular indeed is the isolation the visitor in the Lazaretto. No patient is suffered to approach his place of residence. His room is tidied out by a clean helper during the day and while he is abroad. He returns at night to solitary walls. For a while a bell sounds at intervals from the hospital, silence succeeds, only pointed by the humming of the surf or the chirp of crickets. He steps to his door, perhaps a light still shines in the hospital, all else is dark. He returns and sits by his lamp, and the crowding experiences besiege his memory sights of pain in a land of disease and disfigurement, bright examples of fortitude and kindness—moral beauty physical horror, intimately knit. He must be a man very little impressionable if he recall not those hours with an especial poignancy, he must be a man either very virtuous or very dull if they were not hours of self review and vain aspirations after good.

When the Hawaiian government embraced the plan of segregation they were doubtless (as is the way of governments) unprepared and the constitution of the Lazaretto, as it now exists, was approached by blunder and reached by accident. There was no design to pauperize the lepers were to work and in whole or part be self supporting and when a site fell to be chosen some extent of cultivatible soil was first required. In this, as in other conditions, Kalawao was wholly fitted for the purpose. In the old days when Molokai swarmed with population, the foreland must have been a busy and perhaps a holy place, and thirty years ago it was covered with the ruins of heiaus, but still inhabited and still in active cultivation. Terms of sale were easily agreed upon. Unhappily the government coquetted the farmers were held for months under suspense, for months, in consequence their houses were left unrepaired their fields untilled and the property was already much deteriorated before the purchase was confirmed and the clean inhabitants ejected from the foreland. The history of misgovernment by board followed the common course to the customary end too late was coupled as usual with too early the government had procrastinated to its loss, yet even then it was unready and for another period of months the deserted farms lay idle. At length the first shipment of lepers landed (1866) with a small kit of blankets, tin dishes and the like, but neither food nor money to find the roofs fallen from the houses and the taro rotting in the ground.

They were strangers to each other collected by common calamity disfigured mortally sick, banished without sin from home and friends. Few would understand the principle on which they were thus forfeited in all that makes life dear many must have conceived their ostracism to be grounded in malevolent caprice, all came with sorrow at heart many with despair and rage. In the chronicle of man there is perhaps no more melancholy landing than this of the leper immigrants among the ruined houses and dead harvests of Molokai. But the spirit of our race is finely tempered and the business of life encouraging to the last. As the spider when you have wrecked its web, begins immediately to spin fresh strands so these exiles, wretched orphaned unchilded legally dead and physically dying, struck root in their new place. By a culpable neglect in the authorities they were suffered to divide among themselves the whole territory of the settlement fell to work with growing [illegible] houses replanted the fields, and I began to look about them with the pride of the proprietor. Upon this scene of reviving industry a second deportation arrived and the first were called upon to share and subdivide their lots. This did so not without complaint which the authorities disregarded a third shipment followed shortly after in the same conditions and a further redistribution of the land was imposed upon the early settlers. Remuneration was demanded government demurred upon the price, the lepers were affronted withdrew their offer and stood upon their rights, and a new regimen arose of necessity. The two first companies continued to subsist upon their farms, but the third, and all subsequent shipments, must be fed by government. Pauperism had begun and the original design miscarried. To day all are paupers the single occasion of healthy interest and exercise subducted, and the country at large saddled with the support of many useless mouths.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

EAGER GAMBLERS

AT MONTE CARLO WHAT AN AMERICAN TRAVELER SAW

[illegible] this [illegible] World [illegible]

[illegible] the principal [illegible] of the [illegible] Monte Carlo [illegible] Monte Carlo [illegible] losses [illegible] several [illegible] Mr Tr [illegible] Morgan Swift [illegible] Mr [illegible] Mr [illegible] It betrays a [illegible] from our [illegible] for precision [illegible] expect to realize such effect with this sage Mr Tr Mr [illegible] and Mr Br [illegible] the rest as well as Mr Br [illegible] engineer. But perhaps they lived on their incomes and had no profession.

All of the matter in the advertisement [illegible] doubt to the suicides. It has been up all winter and I have not observed that the names of the suicides have changed but it is believed that there are a great many more than this and I should think it a mistake not to build the new ones from time to time. The Parisian journal, La Nation estimates that there are 200 a year. The placard in question is placed among the theatre posters and such flaming announcements generally as are meant to make sure of the public eye. I don't know by whom it is paid for or in what interest. One comes to suspect everything of being an artful advertisement for Monte Carlo even when it has the air of being against it. You have no idea of what wheels, and wheels within wheels there are to add yet further aliment to the already absorbing interest in the great gambling establishment over there in the principality of Monaco. The siren of play sits on her rock amid the roses and palm trees, above the bluest of blue seas, and sings now high, now low, and even affects at times a gesture of warning back the rash intruder, only to make her charm the stronger over that by no means small class to whom a touch of the terrible is a definite part of attraction. It is even claimed that an English philanthropic society, which wages a campaign against the place, has been innocently egged on by the administration of Monte Carlo and that the attacks in the French and Italian parliaments have been promoted by the same administration. In what end? you will ask. Why, simply this, according to the supposition, that if any serious trouble were brewing they might be foremost with it and control it. The stock company is munificently profitable as it is but if public opinion were likely to rise in its might and abolish it then Prince Roland Bonaparte, Prince Radziwill Edmund and Camille Blanc, sons of the deceased founder of the establishment and the other principal stockholders would like to have their interests taken off their hands in a splendid indemnity, by civilized governments which could hardly afford to abolish brusquely an established convention with the principality of Monaco, but would have to do everything in a seemly and dignified way. Remark the artfully poisoning quality of suspicion. If the story is true, it is a shrewd move of policy on the part of the authorities of Monte Carlo if it isn't, it weakens the force of the attacks against the place by making these appear to be in the interest of a private speculation.

The profits of the famous Casino are supposed to be $6,000,000 annually. Of this income the prince of Monaco gets $240,000 for the amiability in allowing it to be established upon his territory. The theater and the orchestra which discourses delicious music twice a day in one of the most beautiful theaters in the world gets $30,000. The sum alloted to the press and advertising is $200,000. It is true that there are the natural advantages of the place the site, the climate and the romantic charms of half mediaval Monaco and not alone the Casino that all the restaurants. Some sceptics even hold that all the carnivals the lovely battles of the flowers and the like, along the Riviera are intended only as feeders to the roulette and trente-et-quarante. The Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean railway issues gorgeous colored posters showing the sunny terrace at Monte Carlo. But apart from this it is one of the curious things how little of the advertising fund appears in anything tangible. Everybody fancies that the press is generally "retained." If so its mission must be of the easiest, simply to keep still and make no mention of such disagreeable incidents as arise from time to time. Perhaps injustice is done them and they only adopt the prevailing easy going [illegible] on the Riviera towards this peculiar institution or perhaps again they find it useless to kick against so strongly entrenched an institution which has its charter still for twenty years ahead and which by catering to one of the deepest rooted impulses of human nature undoubtedly contributes to bring more visitors and money to the region whose prosperity they desire.

Certain it is that you rarely see anything in them unless it be some artful paragraph devoted to an ordinary run of luck on the part of some titled visitor or daring popular favorite whose example even in lesser mays would consider an honor to follow. Thus I read today The Duke of Dino is still playing in duced there to his success, for he has won back, it is declared, all his heavy losses of the early half of the winter. Per contra Lord Clifton is supposed to have left $25,000 on the green cloth—permanently or not remains to be seen." A certain Sam Lewis of London is declared to have gone away awhile ago winner of something like $30,000. Sam was given the air of grumbling a little at the croupiers for niggardly practices which prevented him from getting away with a good deal more, but any [illegible] is that Sam was excellently pleased and will [illegible] back an their season and [illegible] the newspapers say he has won upon after [illegible] supporting large preliminary losses. Then we have Lord Rosslyn who won $10,000 on a single deal at trente et quarante" and Mr Wynn who broke the bank at roulette by putting [illegible] stakes [illegible] number [illegible] that [illegible] Why [illegible] that it is [illegible] being struck by that thing [illegible] has stuck [illegible] up at all to have it [illegible] at any rate he [illegible] persons inclined to set [illegible] to be [illegible] suspecting their play at the [illegible] points desperate [illegible] earn their alleged stipend which [illegible] earn it by saying nothing at all.

Even when there are printed attacks there is [illegible] generally something [illegible] about them. They are either [illegible] full of [illegible] small [illegible] otherwise framed with so little judgment as to let upon the charge of being blackmail [illegible] by writers insufficiently subsidized or again of beating the big drum for the [illegible] they pretend to assail. There was a peculiarly ferocious one in La Nation continuing day after day for a month in the winter, but I think the columns [illegible] upon Prince Roland and Prince Radziwil who married the late M Blanc's daughters Edmund and Camille Blanc their brothers and the blonde duchess of Richelieu just married to Prince Albert ruler of Monaco. I think this rowdy abuse though for what I know every word of it may be true rather calculated to excite sympathy for its objects, and to send yet more people over to see the great show whose misdeeds are announced with such a tremendous banging of cymbals and tom tom. Monte Carlo is a prodigious and growing evil, but I have not yet happened to see a serious attack upon it.

If there be 200 suicides a year you do not observe them. I have never seen anything disagreeable in a good many visits. They are said in fact, to be very discreetly managed the bodies being got out of the way with extreme expedition as by a kind of drill and hardly shown even to their families. I do not say how many of the total list of suicides I believe in but I believe in a good many, from the deep fierce current of desperate earnestness you come upon in getting the least bit below the surface. I believe the roster of suicides is increased by the individuals who come there to try their fortune as a last resource, finding that a proper and dramatic place to make away with themselves. However, they do not appear. I trust their ghosts duly haunt the princes and princesses at the head of the establishment in the chosen saloons of fashion where they spend their money far away from the sources of its liberal supply, but on the surface nothing is more decorous, bright and captivating.

Everybody goes there, Monte Carlo is the joke, the source of jolly railleries and witticisms the ever ready subject of conversations, the ever-available object the point of little excursions. If you have a long face you are supposed to have lost there, if you start away from a party of friends hurriedly you are supposed to be going there. Cannes is said to be too slow Monte Carlo too fast, Nice between them is a happy medium, Mentone is slower yet than Cannes, and San Remo a sort of little Italian Nice. All these places about Monte Carlo are so near to it that going there is but a matter of an hour or half an hour by rail and the railway facilitates going by a liberal supply of trains. There are people who will not live at Monte Carlo on account of the moral atmosphere of the place or because they do not like the public effect of having their letters addressed there, but many such people will go there from the neighboring resorts nearly every day of their stay and really make it the central object of their coming to the Riviera.

When I say everybody goes, I mean not quite everybody. I have known of a young English girl, who, finding herself there at the end of a mountain excursion, with a couple of hours on her hands, would not set foot for an instant in the baleful casino and never had done so. She was not to be tempted either by reading room concert hall or restaurant but preferred to pass the interval till train time waiting tamely at the station, a gentle but unmistakable reproach to her less conscientious party. In general there is a happy go-lucky indifferent tone towards it. The people that frequent it are chiefly transients, who would not want to be held responsible for it, who would not support anything of the kind at home, and yet will go, for once, to see the greatest and only show of its kind, and will play, heavily too, for the purpose of experiencing a new sensation. Here is a laughing American couple, on the promenade des Anglais at Nice, announcing to a group of friends, sunning themselves there, their approaching departure. They have got off for a six months' holiday, and have Europe partly before and partly behind them.

"We leave tomorrow. We drive to San Remo and there take the train to Genoa," says the wife, "but first I've ten dollars more I want to lose at Monte Carlo."

She lost ten the day before. That's the way they put it, they want and expect to lose but in reality not one, especially after a first taste, but ardently hopes to win. Let us follow them over to the place. They catch a luxurious train, especially put on for the service, which gets them there for the opening of the Casino, at 11 o'clock. But they have time to breakfast first. They proceed to do so, either at the restaurant of the beautiful new Hotel Metropole on the terrace at the left of the Casino esplanade or at the Cafe de Paris, on the right. As it is only a travel experience and again "only for once," they must follow the mode. A single small dish of asparagus 25 francs. The asparagus, for that matter is traditional. I picked up Mallock's "A Romance of the Nineteenth Century," the other day, to renew my acquaintance with it. You recollect that the scene opens at Monte Carlo. "And mind," says the duchess to the waiter, as she orders dinner for a party at one of these expensive restaurants, "we are not going to pay 25 francs for a single dish of asparagus, either." I quote chiefly from memory; but, in the meantime, asparagus seems to have come down a franc.

There is nothing at Monte Carlo but the little cluster of hotels about the plateau of the Casino and a few villas on a [illegible] all very white fresh and new. It is all in a nutshell. You may walk around the fountain glance across a lovely slope of greensward with flowers, like a kind of idealized roulette table and up from it to the [illegible] Rom[illegible] watch tower crowning the cliffs and the [illegible] the Casino [illegible] It is [illegible] Brooklyn ferry house [illegible] very fine and neat [illegible] mocking as the [illegible] of the croupiers, who have got your [illegible] away and would [illegible] back [illegible] not if you were to blow your head off were it possible a hundred times. As it is after breakfast and near the concert hour lots of people are [illegible] Our friends go and get a card of admission good for the day. The secretaries take your name address profession and nationality. In that way if desired they [illegible] you by a sort of secret [illegible] agency or secret service [illegible] they are said to have and deterrence if it be worth while to spread [illegible] wiles and temptations for the considerable capital you may possess.

Our friends enter the gaming rooms. A [illegible] hushed silence and good order prevails it is a dignified and serious rite that is in progress there no loud talking no [illegible] laughter are heard a liveried attendant comes and warns any thoughtless monsieur to remove his hat from his head if he has not already left it in the dressing room as is the custom, to have his hat is free for the play. Something peculiar in the illumination or some sickly property of reflection in the green cloth of the tables casts a sort of pallor over the faces. They do not look their best here, or if they do then heaven save the mark! Good looks is not the strong point of people who frequent gambling houses. They are generally aged and wrinkled such low browed, flashy types of men aiming hard at respectability and such women! especially such women! Not only no line is drawn for the feminine frequenters of the place but the swarm of "cocottes" here seem largely those who have outlived almost all personal charm elsewhere and retain only the grasping avarice that comes if it comes at all with age. Upon such a back-round any [illegible] pleasing figure stands out to at least comparative advantage.

The crowd is thick around the tables, it is hard even to get near enough to lose your money. A very large addition has been put on within the past year and more tables, but all continue as thronged as ever. Our friends walk through the rooms at first, in the earlier ones it is all roulette, in the one at the end of the suit the costlier game of "trente et quarante." "There is the table where we lost yesterday," they say, "we must keep clear of that." They find a slight opening, one standing behind the other and pushing between people's elbows, and they begin. A wheel with numbers is spinning round in the centre of the table and on the cloth are marked numbers corresponding to those in the wheel. This is the main part of the game, which is simple and easily understood. A 5-franc piece is the lowest stake you can put down.

"You do the playing," says the husband, "this is for your amusement." "I am going to try one on a number en plein, just for the sake of trying once," says the wife. She puts down her five franc piece choosing for a number say the year of her age or the date of the month, and the money is swept away as a matter of course. Then she plays at the foot of the columns, where the chances are a good deal better. She triples her stake at once and, leaving it down, it triples again. The little handful of pieces they have gained caused quite a flurry of excitement in the couple. "Good luck!" says the husband, "now go on and make your fortune," and he walks away to look at the other tables.

But she dribbles away the gains in various ventures and apparently with them, too, ruefully enough, the last one of the "ten dollars more" she had said she wanted to lose. The husband comes back. "You shouldn't have wished me luck," she says. "It is well known that brings bad luck."

"Where have you learned that already?" he says smiling in a superior way, and prepares to play on his own account. "I've been studying out the game," he says. "You haven't played with sufficient system."

He watches till some of the simpler chances, as red or black, has not come up for three or four times. "Now," he says, "the probabilities are excellent that it will come up." He plays on it and loses. Next time the probabilities are even better yet and he plays and loses again. Again a third time, only taking care to increase his stake each time so that final lucky stroke will show a profit with all previous losses included. Unwittingly he had invented the "Progression," which is one of the staple "systems" in use by the gamblers. But red or black, for instance, will often go on a dozen times without changing, our player becomes frightened after a third or fourth unsuccessful turn, and draws out pocketing a smart loss. The very next time perhaps, he has the mocking satisfaction of seeing the chance that would have won for him turn up. The pair walk away to the "trente-et-quarante" tables. The lowest stake here is a louis, $4, and the chances are said to be more favorable to players. By way of testing all the possibilities there are in the place, our traveller throws a louis and loses it, another and loses it, and then he stops satisfied.

This is a most typical case of every day occurrence. The pair have paid their initiation fee to the famous spot, they have given themselves a good deal to talk about to each other, and something to tell about when they get home. They might easily have lost the entire fund devoted to their travels, and have had to appeal to a consul to find some way of getting them back to their own country. I dread more for those who go away with small winnings, there is no such thing as a lucky gambler; for as the unlucky gambler always returns to it to be lucky, the lucky gambler returns to be more lucky. Play, no more than drink does not ruin every body; it is only the weak minority that it poisons utterly. I hear a poor defense of Monte Carlo attempted sometimes, on the ground that, as play is a rooted propensity of human nature, it is better to let people play in public than drive them away to secret holes and corners. This forgets that not one person in twenty would ever set foot in such a place were it not made so very easy and inciting for them. In the case in question no great harm was done, but I have known some tragedies, though they did not go to the extent of suicide. For the unstraightlaced majority, Monte Carlo is jolly, carnivalesque, and spicily amusing; but there is not the [illegible] doubt also that Monte Carlo is insidiously [illegible] ab's

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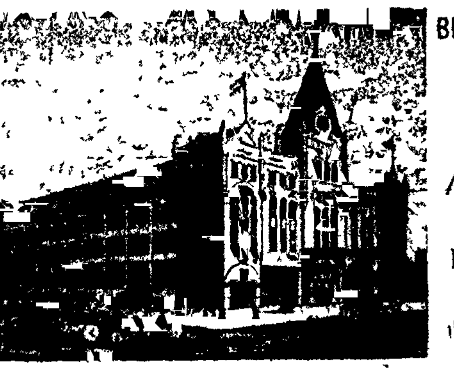

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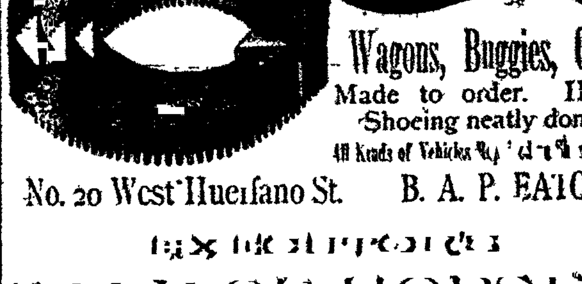

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PURSUER AND PURSUED

A West Point Story.

BY CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM

Author of "Young Maids and Old" "Next Door, etc.

(Copyrighted, 1891 by the author.)

They were standing in the museum on the ground floor of the Academic building at West Point, when it was discovered that the conversation, they hardly knew how, had veered from shells to sentiment, from war to love. There were Colonel Mackenzie, a professor of the academy, Lieutenant Cary, a tactical officer, and with them two ladies, mother and daughter, guests at the hotel for the gay graduation season. Colonel Mackenzie, assisted by the lieutenant, had been showing the ladies about the post, and, wandering in through the gymnasium to the museum, the party had paused beside a Gatling gun to emphasize his remarks upon a subject so foreign to the surroundings.

"You may convince yourself of it simply by observation," he announced, the kind eyes under his heavy brows twinkling but earnest. "In affairs of love it is the woman who chooses. Every nice girl has a lot of admirers. They gather about her like bees about a flower. She chooses one. Whizz! The other bees go off somewhere else. Plenty of flowers, eh, Miss Bruce?" asked the colonel, cheerfully smiling at the younger lady, who caught his eye as her own roved from one to another of the warlike objects by which she was surrounded.

"Oh, yes," she returned apparently quite unembarrassed by the fact of listening to the colonel's views in company with the young officer who stood by, seriously thoughtful. "Flowers are especially plenty in West Point just now."

"There are plenty of bees, too," added Mrs. Bruce, raising her eyeglass to inspect a hideous effigied warrior who stood near her, full panoplied for the fray. "Busy bees of all sorts. Not a drone in the hive, I suppose, Mr Cary?"

The young man stirred from his thoughtful attitude. "It is not a healthful place for drones. Do you care to see the section room up stairs, Mrs. Bruce?"

"Oh, yes, where the poor fellows recite," returned the lady in that tone of commiseration usually adopted by women who ever have had, or ever expect to have, a relative among the cadets. Mrs. Bruce belonged to the latter class, and was full of hope and fear concerning her only son. "Yes, indeed. I want to see where you teach the young idea how to shoot."

"Oh, that is done outside on the plain" remarked Colonel Mackenzie, twinkling again at Miss Bruce.

They ascended the old stairs and entered one of the recitation rooms.

"To hear that young man standing up here to recite, with his little fingers at the seams of his trousers," observed Colonel Mackenzie, with a wave of his hand toward his subordinate.

The lieutenant smiled. "And I dare say you stood up here yourself in the same attitude for the same purpose," he ventured.

"How old," said Miss Bruce, regarding the professor's stout military figure and gray head.

"O, you. Other things in this free country of ours are ever changing, but West Point goes on forever the same for the best of reasons; it could not be improved upon," said Colonel Mackenzie with devout sincerity. "Come up a little higher, I think you will like to see the drawings."

When the latter exhibition had been duly examined and admired, the party left the section room to the ground floor and came out again into the sunshine. The officers escorted the ladies to the hotel, and at the door Mrs. Bruce voiced her thanks for their attention.

"I am sure the morning has been a liberal education, Colonel Mackenzie. You have not only shown us the mechanism of light and sound, but have explained to us the workings of our own emotions as we have never known them."

"Ah, you are laughing at me madam. You will not admit that you are convinced."

"And mama is not more easily convinced than other women," remarked Miss Bruce, to I advise you not to argue with her."

"Never mind. Wait till I write my novel. I'll do it yet," said Colonel Mackenzie with a firm nod. "The woman chooses the man, and not the man the woman. I will show that it's so."

"Why, of course," returned Mrs. Bruce, half laughing. "If a girl receives proposals from several men she chooses the one who pleases her the best."

"That is not what I mean" was the contemptuous reply. "A girl worth having does not receive proposals from several men."

"Wait, wait, Colonel. You do not know what sensitive feelings you may be trampling upon."

"No, I am entirely impersonal. theories are impersonal, you know. A good girl worth having usually receives proposals from a man because she has already chosen him. Watch and see. Just observe and see. Goodby." The Colonel's face beamed with smiling good nature as he lifted his cap.

Cary removed his. "Will you be ready by 3.30?" he said to the younger lady. "Your daughter, Mrs. Bruce, wishes to make acquaintance with some of the wild flowers about here. I can at least promise her some very pretty laurel."

"A nice way for a young soldier to win his laurels," remarked the Colonel. "Be careful, Miss Bruce, if you lure him off the post to day you may get arrested" and the speaker waved his hand toward the accoutrements which Cary wore as officer of the day.

They made their adieux once more and the lieutenant parted from the men for outside the hedge and took his way down the road past the Academic building toward his quarters. He was hailed by a young man who had run down the steps of the rear entrance to the library, and now crossed the street.

"Well I've made up my mind" announced the new comer, as he fell into step with his friend, the red stripe upon his trousers making gay contrast to Cary's yellow decoration.

"About what Thornton?"

"Giving up the water."

"You have tired it so?"

"Yes, and I only wish you could come, too," said the artillery officer, clapping a hand on the other's shoulder. "What's up? I fancied you were looking rather glum a minute ago."

"O, not at all, I was thinking of love. That is all."

Thornton laughed. "And quite enough, apparently," he said. There was a strong friendship between the two men. Cary had been a third classmate in the academy when Thornton was an homesick a "plebe" as ever walked, thumbs out, across the plain. Cary, contrary to the usual custom had befriended him on one or two occasions when the slight kindness had sunk deep into the sore heart of the seventeen year-old boy, making him the other man's friend for life. They happened to be thrown together in this West Point detail, and to Thornton's gratification even to have quarters in the same house, so that opportunities for cultivating their intimacy were plenty.

It was, however, no tribute to this intimacy that Carl declared so frankly now the delicate subject of his thought. He was a man of a logical studious turn of mind, much given to analysis, and Thornton knew as his friend stared gravely before him, that he would have owned the cause of his pre-occupation quite as willingly to any other listener.

"I should advise you to think about something else, then," said Thornton, lightly something more in your line."

"It is a very important subject, and one that ought to be in my line in the line of all men," returned Cary, seriously.

"And quite time for you, I should say," remarked the other. "You will never see 30 again."

"That is what I am thinking of. A man should be married by the time he is 30."

"Provided he has at least one bar in his shoulder strap," added the second lieutenant, dolorously, "otherwise it is a questionable experiment."

"Well, I have the bar, and I have made some lucky investments," said Cary, equably, "yet I am not married nor likely to be, and at last I understand why. I have not been chosen."

His companion stared into the serious countenance. "What? You have not been what?"

WE WERE JUST SPEAKING OF YOUR THEORY

"Chosen. Colonel Mackenzie has been propounding theories this morning which are new to me, and I am inclined to think he is right. He says the man does not choose the woman, but the woman"

"He must have had a peculiar experience then. Did Mrs. Mackenzie propose to him?"

Cary received the flippant question with gravity. "I don't know, but if she did, she acted wisely. Their's is one of the most happy homes I ever entered."

By this time the two officers had reached their quarters, and entering the gate mounted the steps and seated themselves in chairs on the piazza amid a bower of honeysuckle which clambered over the porch and to the second story of the house.

"Isn't it something new for the professor to be dabbling in the mysteries of the tender passion?" asked Thornton, rocking back in his chair.

"It is a subject worthy the attention and best thought of a scholarly mind like his. The working of the emotions, the action of the positive and negative currents in the sensibilities of man and woman are, I dare say, demonstrable like other scientific facts. I have great confidence in conclusions arrived at by a man like Colonel Mackenzie."

"All right, Cary," said his friend, breaking a spray of honeysuckle, "I won't neglect any longer that you cannot go abroad with me. You won't find a place on the foot-stool where such a variety of maidens can have an opportunity to look you over and examine your good points as right here at the post. If I come back the last of August and find you still unchosen, I shall set you down as a pretty bad lot." His companion's contagious chuckle provoked Cary to a calm smile as he twisted his mustache and looked into space.

"Almost noon," he said, suddenly rising. "I must do some writing before luncheon, for I am going to walk with Miss Bruce before parade."

"At her invitation, I trust. Don't tell me you forgot the coyness becoming your sex and invited her."

"I hadn't heard Colonel Mackenzie's theories then. But in any case it is entirely compatible with his ideas that I should ask a young lady to walk with me, yes, even to journey through life with me, but she must lead me up to it, you see. She must lead me up to it," an emphatic gesture accompanying the repetition.

"So she shall, my dear fellow, so she shall," said Thornton soothingly, repressing his smiles as he too rose and they passed into the house.

It happened that he did not sit beside his friend at lunch and the next time they met was late in the afternoon at parade. Thornton strolled along the path fronting the plain amid an incessant din of talk and laughter. The long row of packed seats was reinforced at this crowded season by the myriad camp stools and all were filled by the gaily dressed spectators. He stopped now and then to speak to an acquaintance and paused finally before Mrs. Bruce, who sat upon a camp stool under a majestic elm, and, in order to bow to Thornton looked around the arm of her daughter, whom she was holding in her lap.

"Is that the best you can do?" asked the young man, raising his cap. "I think I can get you some sort of a chair."

"Oh, if you only could, Mr Thornton," said the young lady very plaintively. "I know I am awfully heavy, and mama will make me sit here."

"It looks as if every chair in the place were already in use," said Mrs Bruce glancing down the double and triple lines of gay summer costumes with the swaying rainbow tints of hats and parasols; "but if you can get us one, Mr. Thornton, you will be an angel."

"I will try, anyhow, only I protest against becoming an angel in consequence of such slight exertion. Here goes. If I fail in my quest that will alter matters. You may know that I have perished of mortification and am attending dress parade in another sphere."

With this the young officer crossed the street under the heads of a jingling pair of horses and entered the yard of an opposite house. It was the home of a professor whose wife happened to be Thornton's relative and as the latter was intimate in the family he made bold now, in their absence, to run up the steps and proffer his request to a servant. Meanwhile his beneficiaries were applauding his efforts.

"I do like a young man with his wits about him," remarked Mrs. Bruce sagely. "I should have supposed Mr. Cary would have made his appearance in time to be of some use to us. What did he say to you when he parted this afternoon?"

"That he would see me at parade," returned Miss Bruce, shortly. She looked down at the stars of her regiment which lay in a large cluster on her breast.

"And so he will, no doubt, by the time Mr Thornton gets us comfortably settled," returned her mother, "and then he too absent minded and distrait to realize that he has omitted anything he ought to have done."

"My Aunt Frances!" How hard you are on the poor man," exclaimed the large, fair young woman who was their next neighbor. "I think Mr Cary is just splendid. Fanny introduced him to me this afternoon before they started on their walk. I only wished I had arrived sooner. I am quite envious of her because she is so well acquainted here."

"You won't be a stranger long, Belle," remarked her cousin, with a little smile "I know your energy in a good cause."

"I know I haven't any military laurels," retorted the fair girl discontentedly.

"O, take them. I am heartily tired of hearing jokes made on those poor things," and Miss Bruce drew out the long pin that confined the laurel, and began fastening it at her cousin's belt.

"My dear, I won't," ejaculated the other. "I was only joking. I won't take your flowers."

"Yes, you will," said Miss Bruce, firmly, "I am not joking. I don't want them."

So the laurel was adorning Miss Laflin, and Miss Bruce's cheeks were flushed from the slight dispute, and the feeling which on her side lay behind it, when Lieutenant Cary came walking down the path. He moved quickly, and looked anxiously among the crowd until his glance lighted upon the path he sought. He showed his handsome teeth as he lifted his cap, and met Miss Bruce's bright eyes.

"How time slips away," he said. "I had no idea it was so near the hour for parade, and now the seats are full. By the way," becoming conscious that Mrs. Bruce's camp stool was carrying double, "why, that is too bad. Were you late, too? Weren't there chairs enough?"

"Oh, yes, plenty," replied Miss Bruce "but I always prefer to sit in mamma's lap to anywhere else and you like to have me, don't you, mamma?"

"Well, you're not exactly a transparency my dear."

Cary looked at them a little perplexed there was a ring in the young girl's voice that had not been there an hour ago.

"Aren't you going to speak to me Mr Cary?" asked Miss Laflin, with an arch smile.

"Oh, how do you do? I didn't see you," and the officer shook hands with the young woman punctiliously. He was a soldier certain to performs his duty when the latter was made clear to him. He observed now that Miss Laflin wore a generous bunch of the mountain laurel and looking quickly at Miss Bruce saw that she was undecorated by blossom of any kind. It displeased him that the young lady had given away the flowers they gathered together.

At this moment a cadet hurrying down the path towards barracks paused suddenly and took the hand Miss Bruce held out to him with her accustomed smile.

"Pshaw. Can't you get a chair?" he exclaimed, as he lifted his cap to both ladies.

"Yes in a minute" she returned "I am looking forward to to-night."

"So am I."

"Good bye, I'm late" and the young officer strode on his way.

Cary smiled. "That is the most important man on the post to-day" he remarked.

"Oh, who is it?" asked Miss Laflin.

"The adjutant Lenox. He has been a good adjutant, too" added Cary responding to the salutes of two cadets who caught his eye as they hurried to the rendezvous.

"You are going to the ball with him, then, Fanny?" said Miss Laflin.

"Yes," admitted her cousin, languidly. Her sudden vivacity seemed to have departed with the passing of the handsome cadet-officer.

"Ah, there comes that good Mr Thornton" exclaimed Mrs. Bruce with satisfaction. "Yes, he is really bringing a chair."

Cary looked with interest to see his friend springing across the street, a light chair in his hand.

"Good" he said heartily with an entire freedom from envy of the gratitude and praise that were immediately showered upon Thornton. "That is first rate."

"Ah, sighed Mrs. Bruce as her daughter rose and took possession of the new seat "you do weigh something Fanny."

"Then I should think you should be ashamed of all the fibs you told half an hour ago. Mr Thornton let me introduce you to my cousin Miss Laflin. She only arrived to-day and is very unsophisticated in the ways of the post."

"But I am a very apt scholar, Mr Thornton. I am principally interested just now in having my cousin point out to me the cadet who is to be my partner to-night."

"As well search for a needle in a haymow as you will see" remarked Miss Bruce, sententiously.

"I think he might have called upon me this afternoon."

"That is because you do not know the myriad engagements of these fortunate young men" said Thornton.

"Oh, but she isn't going with a first class man" explained Miss Bruce.

"Not going with a first class man" inquired Miss Laflin agitating her pink parasol excitedly, "With whom then?"

"A yearling" responded her cousin briefly.

"Sounds like a calf. I won't go with him, I'll tell him so, decidedly."

"You you will and be very glad to get him."

"Cut the infant and go with me Miss Laflin, suggested Thornton.

"She can't. Her card is all made out. You ungrateful creature, if you knew all the trouble I had, having to arrange everything for you at the last minute."

"But you are going with the adjutant, objected Miss Laflin, much aggrieved.

"Well, when your yearling is a first class man you come back here. Perhaps he will be the adjutant then. Be very sweet to him to-night, and you may reap the reward, laughed Miss Bruce, mischievously. There comes the band. Now watch mama, Mr Thornton, you will see her begin to look pensive from the moment the first set or squad, or whatever you call it, appears at the sally port. She is always examining the battalion to find a cadet whom the fancies Gerald will resemble if he gets into the academy. You know my brother is to try this month. He insists, however, that we shall leave when he comes. He says he is not going to let me have the satisfaction of seeing him squad drilled. It wouldn't be much satisfaction to mama. I know exactly what she would do. She would go up to the corporal of Gerald's squad and say, 'Dear, good, kind Mr Cadet, please watch my boy and don't let him work after he grows pale.' They do grow pale sometimes. I saw that last summer."

"Hush, Fanny," said her mother. "You make me miserable. There comes Mr Lenox and the sergeant major," as the cadet officers appeared in full glory of their sashes, plumed hats, shining swords and white gloves.

Lenox raised his hand, the trumpets sounded the Adjutant's Call and then the band burst into a martial measure, to whose strains the battalion marched out upon the plain.

Lieutenant Cary did not care particularly to witness parade at the best of times, and just now he felt a vague discontent and discomfort, the cause of which did not appear. Miss Bruce and Thornton were viewing the scene with pleasure, the latter smiling at the young girl's comments. Cary would have preferred to be the one to receive them. It did not console him at all that Miss Laflin lifted her blonde head from time to time, to ask him a direct question. She had a little impediment in her speech, and this, in connection with the fact that the brassies were blaring loudly, and that Cary had no interest in what she was saying, made it difficult for him to hear and answer her, and irritated him more than was reasonable in one whose firm principle it was that hunger for information should always be satisfied.

He watched, indifferently, the long lines of cadets as they executed the movements which brought them to "parade rest," and tried to smile at Miss Laflin's strictures on the drum-major's dress hat, as that functionary preceded the band up and down the plain. The march they played was one that Cary was partial to in his best estate of body and mind, but now, when Miss Laflin praised it, and hummed a little as she tapped her foot, to the marked rhythm, he wished, impatiently, that the U. S. M. A. band would learn a new tune.

The drum major conveyed his gay company back to their place. The trumpets sounded the retreat, and the sunset gun elicited a little shriek from Cary's fair neighbor.

"You ought to have told me they were going to shoot" she said, casting up her eyes reproachfully.

"Hush" exclaimed Miss Bruce putting her gloved hand in her cousin's lap. "Watch Mr Lenox. Just think! This is the last time he will have to say 'Sir, the parade is formed.' After to-morrow he will be nothing but an ordinary army officer."

"Miss Bruce" said Thornton "you have been goading me into frenzy for the last fifteen minutes. Beware! I hate Lenox with a fearful hatred."

"Oh how can you hate anybody who walks like that" said Miss Bruce pensively. Her eyes followed the martial figure of the straight cadet officer who, for the moment of his advance toward the commandant was the cynosure of all eyes.

"I suppose" grumbled Thornton "if I should tell you that I was the adjutant of my class I should be of some importance."

Miss Bruce did not reply at once. She was attentively watching the cadet who, saluting with his bright sword pronounced his stereotyped phrase and then marched to his place, facing the battalion.

"Were you the adjutant" she asked then lifting her eyes, and regarding the lieutenant approvingly.

"No, but Cary was adjutant of his class, so you see he can rise in your estimation at once."

Miss Bruce looked back, languidly toward the hundreds of gray and white figures who were executing the manual of arms with faultless precision and unanimity of movement.

"Oh but that was so long ago," she said, indifferently.

Thornton thought this remark, and the tone of it, rather insolent. He colored and cast a glance at Cary who was regarding Miss Bruce's coiffure with a reflective and studious air which the younger officer found amusing. He bit his mustache and smiled.

"I needn't worry about Cary," he mused. "He is, no doubt, trying to deduce from that speech some idea of Miss Bruce's upbringing and the succession of motives which led to her making."

Thornton was not far wrong in the latter guess. Simultaneously with the beaming of the sunset gun there had come to Cary a flash of comprehension of the young lady's altered manner toward himself. He recalled the uncomfortable position in which he had found her and her mother when he put in his tardy appearance at parade and understood that in their minds their discomfort and his tardiness was closely related. He had made himself Miss Bruce's cavalier for the afternoon and they had both enjoyed their ramble through the wild and lovely paths up the hill beyond the south gate but had his obligations not ceased when he bade her good by on the hotel piazza. Evidently she thought not. She was offended with him and Cary decided majestically as

"She is a pretty spoiled girl who has been taught by the attention she has received to be exacting. I shall not aid in the spoiling process," he declared mentally.

Suddenly Colonel Mackenzie's simile occurred to him. According to theory it was his place now to leave that flower represented by Miss Fanny Bruce and fly away to another whose sweetness might be for him. Just here fell the young woman's slighting remark which should have left the bee no vestige of a doubt as to the advisability of his immediate departure. Instead of deciding him to leave, however, it raised in his mind only the query as to the probable difference in age between Miss Bruce and himself, and the consequent calculation absorbed him so fully that when Miss Laflin exclaimed upon the perfection of the cadets drill, and asked him how long it took to acquire such quickness and precision, he looked quite through her upraised blue eyes, and answered that he couldn't be sure, but he should think about ten years.

"Oh I know you are a perfectly awful tease, Mr Cary," returned the young lady, with a twirl of her pink parasol. "I shall never ask you another question."

This was a consummation so ardently desired by the lieutenant that it arrested his stammered apologies. There was a general silence now also as the graduating class advanced in line, the commandant addressed to them a few words of congratulation after which the band struck up a quickstep and the battalion began the return, in double time, to barracks. The gay sight and sounds so delighted Miss Laflin that she uttered enraptured little shrieks. Cary did not like women whose outlets for emotion were little shrieks.

Miss Bruce turned to him suddenly, evidently for the moment self forgetful, and gave him her bright smile. "This is the time when I can not sit still," she said. "I always want to follow them."

"It is rather thrilling," he responded, eager to prove that cordial expression, "and there is always some impressiveness connected with the last performance of anything."

"Yes, I do not like to believe those first-class men are wholly glad it is the last time."

Cary smiled. "Don't ask me any questions about it then, Miss Bruce."

"Were you the adjutant, glad never to come out here again on this beautiful plain in all that crimson and gold and gray and white, and be addressed by the commanding officer as 'mister'?"

The lieutenant laughed. "That is a very tempting way of putting it. You see I did not know what an interesting object I was, so you must forgive me if I say that June was the happiest month of my life."

"O dear what bad taste!" Miss Bruce turned away, and Cary said to herself that she had remembered his delinquency.

He walked back to the hotel by her mother's side, and Thornton followed with the two girls. Mrs. Bruce had evidently forgotten her annoyance, if she had any, and talked with absorbed interest of her boy's chances for getting into the institution which she both feared and admired.

II

The graduation ball that evening was as usual a large and gay affair. Dancing was enjoyed under difficulties owing to the number present, but the scene was a brilliant one to the chaperons and officers who lined the walls and watched the promenading or whirling couples.

"What a lot of pretty girls" said Mrs Bruce to Cary who stood beside her.

"Yes, and we unfortunates may only look at them" returned Cary with a smile as Miss Bruce in white and gold passed on the arm of the tall cadet adjutant. "This is the night the cadets are in their glory and the officers simply no account at all."

"What trim upright attractive fellows they are" said Mrs Bruce scanning the military grays and white figures admiringly and looking after her daughter with an agreeable certainty that no girl present outshone her.

"The cadets" Yes" said the officer who stood on her other side "and what a nice place West Point would be without them!"

Mrs. Bruce laughed. "I have no fear they get in the way of my young officers so returns. Poor things. I should not think you would grudge them the little freedom they have at this time of year. Good evening Colonel Mackenzie" as the genial professor approached.

"How do you do Mrs Bruce? Ah Cary Thornton" said the second greeting the lieutenants. "Well this is paradise for those young people" as the speaker cast his glance over the restless mass of humanity two individuals of which were his own daughters.

"Yes, indeed quite an object lesson Colonel," returned the adjutant's mother "of unlimited flowers, unlimited bees."

"Yes, O yes," said the officer laughing at this reference to his impromptu figure of speech, "and depend upon it madam there is choosing going on."

Thornton was looking interested but mystified, suddenly remembered that he had heard of the professor's theories and smiled at Cary.

"Choosing going on, and we're not in it," he remarked, "sotto voce."

"I should hope there was very little choosing taking place in this company," remarked Mrs. Bruce, drily. "Those cadets are very ornamental but like all ornaments a matter of luxury."

"Well said Mrs Bruce, said Thornton. "Come up to one of our hops next winter."

"She'll see nothing ornamental there, I suppose you mean, said Cary, and just then his eye was caught by Miss Laflin who beamed upon him with an impressive bow as she approached with her partner. She was dressed in white and looked blooming. Her plump arms and neck glistened in the gaslight and her face was flushed from heat and excitation.

"I am going to sit with you next dance," she said as the music began and with a parting bow to her partner "Oh thank you Mr Cary" as the lieutenant placed a chair for her. "It is so warm and crowded."

"But I hope you are enjoying yourself" he returned.

"Oh yes, I dare say the boys do not bore me more than I bore them."

SHE WENT OUT ON THE BALCONY WITH CADET

It passed through Cary's mind that the young woman must be rather a heavy weight as a partner so his next remark was a trifle uncivil.

"Thornton and I are looking on at the gayety enviously."

"And some of us girls are looking at you covetously" responded Miss Laflin, using her eyes effectively.

"It is very kind of you to soothe our feelings," said the lieutenant after a moment's pause.

"How gay it must be here all summer. Three hops a week, one of the cadets told me. Surely you dance at those?"

"Occasionally those of us who remain here. Many of the officers spent their vacations elsewhere, you know."

"Ah! Are you going away this summer Mr Cary?"

"No. I get my vacation at another time of the year."

"O, I wish I could stay through June. We might do so only that Gerald doesn't wish his mother to witness his sufferings. Every man I have danced with so far seems to expect to have a hand in drilling the plebes. I have warned them that a cousin of mine is coming, and that they are to be gentle with him."

Cary smiled significantly. "If you really wish well to your cousin, Miss Laflin, let me advise you not to say much about him to the cadets."

"Why?" asked the girl wonderingly.

"Oh, well, you'll be apt to over reach yourself, that is all. Better not herald him in any way."

"I only told them that he was perfectly lovely, and I wouldn't have him hazed for the world."

"The officer laughed lazily. "Poor fellow," he remarked pulling his mustache.

"Oh dear. I hope I haven't done any harm any mischief" raising her eyes appealingly. But Cary was not called upon to answer for at this juncture Miss Laflin's second partner approached with a cadet whose name stood next on her card and she rose and took the young fellow's offered arm.

"You must think of something very comforting to say to me when I come back," she said over her fair shoulder to Cary as she moved away.

Her departure was a slight relief to him. He found himself once more at liberty to search in the crowd for the small, dark well carried head, whose whereabouts he had known every moment up to the time of Miss Laflin's appearance. He could not find it for some time, although he looked carefully about, here and there.

"I don't see Fanny" said Mrs. Bruce, who had been talking busily to Thornton. "Where is she Mr Cary? You are tall enough to see over the heads of all these people."

He continued his search avowedly now. "There there she is, just going out of the doors," he said, espying the white and yellow gown as it disappeared through the open doorway, escorted by a cadet captain.

"The foolish child. She is very imprudent. It is not at all warm to night out of doors."

It certainly was indoors. To Cary it seemed that the temperature had risen suddenly thirty degrees. He was astounded to find that it made his heart leap to see Miss Bruce leaving the hall and there could be no doubt that he was growing uncomfortably aware of her displeased.

"Of all the astonishing things I ever knew in my life this is the most astonishing" he said to himself frowning and furtively laying his hand on his shirt to inspect its usual pumping. "What does this mean. What is Miss Bruce to me that I pursed pursuing his investigation. He had met the girl last year and had come to know her rather well for a week when a guest in Colonel Mackenzie's family where Cary was a favorite and she a pretty and spoiled girl. But he had not seen her since and had been conscious of more admiration for her than he had felt for a dozen other girls he had known. She had been more gracious to him in those days than at any time this year. When had this amazing change in himself begun?

"He looked around the hall. He saw several couples leave the room to breathe the coolness of the summer night but no flutter of an the cadet caused a responsive flutter within him.

"Well now this is very interesting he mused. I am positively uncomfortable because Miss Bruce is out there on the walk. When she comes back not until this party will seem to have some point and bearing. I feel most decidedly inclined to wait. Here is the partner! want more than I ever wanted anything to go out of that door and follow them, to know if possible what they are saying to one another. Well have I come to this?"

He evidently had come to some wholly novel state of mind for at this moment Miss Bruce reappeared with her cavalier in the open door and again Cary experienced that strange tightening in the chest followed by a sensation as though his heart was trying to get out.

"This is marvelous," he said to himself, and an idea suddenly striking him the color fled in his face. "It can mean only one thing if Colonel Mackenzie is right. How wonderful that would be. What can she see in an old back number like me?"

It was toward midnight when Cary had his first opportunity of the evening to speak to Miss Bruce. There were no signs of fatigue in her bright eyes as she approached her mother and consequently himself. Lennox her escort of the evening was beside her in that state of evident satisfaction which befits a young man in the last stages of honorable cadeship especially when he has secured the partner he most desires for his graduation ball.

Mr Lennox I do not wish my daughter to walk out in the open air again to-night" said Mrs. Bruce emphatically and Cary took advantage of the young fellow's reply to speak to the girl at whom he looked with new eyes.

"This is proving a rather exasperating evening to me Miss Bruce" he said in a low tone.

She raised her gloved hand to the back of her head as if to adjust her hair a movement common to many women in moments of self consciousness, but her tone was wholly indifferent as she spoke.

"You don't miss much in not dancing to night, really. It is too crowded."

"I wonder if you will not save one dance for me at the next hop."

"We may not be here. Our movements are quite undecided." She lifted her fan of white feathers. "Last night Cary could have taken it from her hand and fanned her, but now the common place action took the dimensions of a liberty in his eyes. The big cavalry officer was having unprecedented difficulty in concealing his own white feather.

"But if you are here," he persisted "may I dance with you?"

She met the grey eyes that gazed at her with such disproportionate earnestness. "I have so little to do with it," she said, coolly. "A girl really doesn't know whom she will find on her card, you know."

It was a rebuff, of course, but it was the memory, tenaciously clung to, of his companion's pleasant friendliness during their walk in the afternoon that prompted him forward now. "Do you not wish to dance with me?" he asked seriously and the unexpected bluntness brought a tide of color over Miss Bruce's face.

"What a question!" she said, with an uneasy laugh. "What do you expect a girl to answer to that?"

"Why, I should like it very much if you would tell me the truth."

"I have been too well brought up for it to be possible for me to take either horn of the dilemma you so kindly offer me. Yes, Mr. Lenox, I am ready," and with a little bow, her face looking more brilliant than when she had approached, she moved away.

Cary stood rather rigidly watching her and her partner as they drifted into the waltz which had begun. The adjutant of that particular first class of the United States Military Academy was an especially good dancer, and the couple wound their way through the throng with the suppleness of ribbon.

It would imply a long stride toward the Marcus Aurelian standard for any young bachelor officer at West Point to lay his hand on his heart and aver that he felt complete cordiality toward a cadet of the first class, but John Egbert Cary of the th cavalry was unconsciously a promising disciple of that uncompromising philosopher. He looked now quite through the slender waisted, grey coated figure of the adjutant and saw only the young woman the latter was guiding so cleverly. Cary was greatly stirred and his instinctive effort to analyze this case was futile. His wounded self love should have been soothed by the looks which Miss Laflin did not fail to cast upon him each time she and one of her yearlings passed in his neighborhood.

"She looks like a good natured girl," he thought vaguely, as she paused once more near her aunt, and her partner left her with a bow.

"It is so warm" she remarked to the lieutenant, "but I believe I have said that before once or twice."

"It becomes truer with each dance, I suppose" returned Cary. "Shan't I fan you" taking her fan.

"I wish you would take me out doors," she said, with her usual directness. "I am stifled."

Cary hesitated ungallantly. "Your aunt will object. She—"

"I do not propose to ask her" returned the girl, decidedly and the lieutenant had no alternative but to offer his arm. They made their way with difficulty to the door and descended the short flight of steps to the broad stone flagging. Miss Laflin breathed a deep sigh of relief and satisfaction as they sauntered southward under the great elms.

"This is ever so much nicer than being there in that crush. I hope you did not dislike leaving. I was so fearful that you have been waiting to stand so long."

"I like to watch dancing" said Cary simply. He thought he would tell the truth. For the taste was strongly suggestive of a quinine pill coated with sugar. Your cousin seems to be enjoying herself very much."

"Oh yes it is different with Fanny. She has a great many friends here. I am not one for me to make friends. I am very peculiar about that. I hate dislikes more often than I take fancies to people."

Indeed! I shouldn't have thought it" replied her companion since some comment on this calamitous state of things was evidently expected.

"Why shouldn't you have thought it?" asked the girl, charmed to have given a personal turn to the conversation.

Cary sighed patiently. "Because if I were guessing I should guess you to be so good tempered."

Miss Laflin gave a delighted little laugh. "Well so I am but not sufficiently so to like everybody, and if I do not like a person I cannot help showing it." She leaned a little more heavily on her companion's arm. "Don't you think it is libelous to say that women are always fascinated by brass buttons Mr Cary?"

"Quite so" returned the lieutenant passively. "There goes the music Miss Laflin," and he stood still for they had passed the hospital. "Shall I take you back?"

"No indeed. I am but just getting cool."

"But I can see you further in my mind's eye, gazing and rushing frantically in all directions."

"What does he care? He does not know me, nor I him," said the girl decidedly. "I have refused to dance the German."

"Do you want me murdered over the in camp some night this summer by a pack of irate yearlings?"

But Miss Laflin was a large body of was not to be moved as yet in the direction of murder all. "And it would be a great deal to keep you from being murdered Lieutenant Cary" she replied in an unmistakably sentimental tone "but don't ask me to go back. This is so perfectly charming."

Cary moved on perforce and his thoughts which had been lingering with Miss Bruce became fixed with decided sensations of chafing, and once more upon his fair companion who continued with complacent satisfaction.

"Are you fond of walking?"

"Very. It is my favorite pastime here, was the unguarded response.

"O I am so glad! I just love it" said Miss Laflin, effusively. "You must show me some of the beauties of the place. Take me to-morrow, won't you, to find that pretty laurel such as my cousin had then. Flirtation walk. Why" looking up innocently in his face "why do they call it that Mr Cary?"

"Good night, exclaimed a voice and a figure walked swiftly past them.

"Oh, that is Thornton, said Cary hastily. "He is going home and I must not be long after him. Our quarters are adjoining and I I don't like to disturb him after he gets settled for the night."

"But what has that to do with our walk?" asked Miss Laflin plaintively.

"Nothing of course. I I shall be pleased. What time would suit you to go?"

It was half an hour later that Cary ran up the stairs leading to his rooms. Thornton called to him from the darkness of an opposite apartment. "Got through star gazing?"

"Yes," came the answer in a depressed tone. "I might not be, only there are no stars to gaze at. It is raining. What was your hurry when you passed me out there?"

"I thought you might be getting chosen, so, as Uncle Remus hath it, split de wind."

Cary came in and threw himself on the foot of his friend's bed. "I shall never be chosen, I am afraid" he said with frank downheartedness. "Women do not like me. It is perfectly evident."

"Oh, go 'way, old fellow. I need glasses and you don't; but I can see more with my eyes than you with yours. You should have seen the rear elevation of Miss Laflin's head as she gazed up into your face a little while ago."

"That girl," said Cary, straightening up and speaking in a lowered, confidential tone, "that girl, Thornton, isn't right in her head."

The second lieutenant burst into a loud laugh.

"I mean it for a fact," said the other.

Thornton rolled over in bed.

"Hush! your voice. You'll disturb the people downstairs. There's nothing to laugh at I tell you. She is off. I am sure of it."

"I know. I understand. She has been going for you all the evening. Just what you have been yearning and panting and sighing for for thirty years, and now look at your black ingratitude."

"You don't understand," said Cary testily, "and what is more, you haven't the ability to."

"No, I don't believe I have," gurgled Thornton as his friend closed the door behind him with an expenditure of nervous energy unbefitting a philosopher.

Cary found his thoughts unpleasant companions on the long walk he had yet to take that night, from end to end of the post to inspect the guard houses and he awoke the next morning in a dissatisfied frame of mind. He attended the graduating exercises and looked on at the whole in a gloomy and cynical spirit. It was nearly ten years since he had sat among his class under similar circumstances. How full of hope and happiness he had been then. It seemed to him now that he had been getting ready to live ever since. It was of no use to harbor false and vague expectations any longer.

"This is life," he thought. "I am living now as truly as I ever shall," and he found himself gazing at Miss Bruce's handsome and expressive face, lighted with interest in the ceremonies that were taking place.

He could not regard her, however, without running the risk of appearing to gaze at Miss Laflin, who was seated beside her. That young woman, perfectly dressed, even distinguished in her appearance, gave him a shudder by the eagerness of her recognition. He had the walk with her in prospect for the afternoon. He even scowled as his eye fell upon Colonel Mackenzie's benevolent countenance. He wished he had never heard that gentleman's theories.

Miss Laflin was not to be cowed by cavalier that day. Cary was habitually silent and grave, she did not appear to feel any lack. The necessity for exertion on the part of the latter had passed. Their ramble absorbed her energies and as they returned from it very special the lieutenant became less taciturn in proportion to their approach to the hotel. She parted from him in unfinished spirits, but he had prepared an hour walk among the bluffs. When she had disappeared within the house Cary did not leave the hotel at once. He knew it to be an hour when the piazzas were not popular and at all times of the day he liked the view up the river and never wearied of watching the varied craft that plied up and down. He strode toward the back of the building, straight to the piazza rail. He knew those hills and their varying expressions as he knew his friends faces. They were more soothing to him now than any friend's face could be.

A little motion made him turn and he saw that there was a man sitting in the corner of the piazza. Her head and shoulders were concealed by a black and white parasol which Cary knew well. He had talked over her on several occasions. He denounced the fate which had made him choose to come to the spot now and determined to withdraw without disturbing the solitary figure.

turning on his heel he took two of his long steps but was arrested at the third because the girl under the parasol said —

"Good afternoon, Miss Bruce." Cary lifted his cap and paused, because she met his eyes and looked glad to see him.

"Rather sunny for reading, isn't it?"

"Not under my parasol, and I do like to waste time in this house in this weather, don't you?"

"Yes. You could find more shade on Cloudy Point."

"I suppose so."

"And more cadets," continued the lieutenant rather uneasily.

Still she smiled upon him. "My friends are all gone, you know," she said sweetly. "What a good time they are probably having at this moment!"

"Did they leave you a string of bell buttons?" asked Cary.

Miss Bruce waved more gracious as his irritation became more manifest. It was something new to see her thoroughly abstracted friend shoot such humorous weakness.

"Might, you not feel better, natural sitting down?" she asked.

She knew the lieutenant had just returned from a walk with her cousin and was not displeased that he did not appear to have enjoyed himself. Miss Lulin's intemperate expressions of admiration for him, in the privacy of the girls' own apartment had produced their effect on Miss Bruce. They had made her painfully indignant to the core, coming as they did at a moment when she was suffering from remorse at her own ill-treatment of him.

"You should not speak slightingly of those young men," she said gently, as Cary rather reluctantly approached and took a chair. "You were their favorite instructor."

"I didn't know a cadet ever had a favorite tactical officer. We had none in my time," returned Cary with a short laugh.

"What an evil-disposed class yours must have been," said the young lady, twirling her parasol as it rested on her shoulder.

"But that was so long ago. Human nature has improved since then no doubt."

Miss Bruce colored at this proof that her trust was not forgotten. Cary swung an arm over the back of his chair and altered his position so that his eyes looked squarely into hers.

"Miss Fanny," he began with determined seriousness. "I have been wanting to ask you what you think of the truth of those theories that Colonel Mackenzie propounded to us yesterday morning."

The girl had nearly asked, "What theories?" but she perceived in a flash that not enough time would be gained to compensate her for the stillness involved in the obvious evasion.

"They were quite interesting," she returned after an imperceptible pause.

"What is your opinion as to their truth? I suppose you will have no objection to telling me?"

"Oh, none at all," she returned, hanging out a gay crimson flag on the dark fairness of her cheeks, but speaking firmly. "I have an idea that Colonel Mackenzie is quite right."

The lieutenant looked scrutinizingly into the piquant face.

"You then—pardon me for introducing personalities—you when you see the man whom you believe to be your mate, who you believe can make you happy, will choose him. How will he know that you have chosen him?"

"Oh, he can't fail to know it," returned the other with sprightly vivacity. "I should—why, I should show it, of course. I should take pains to let him know it."

The eager expression in Cary's eyes faded. "Of course—naturally," he assented in a low tone.

There was a pause, during which they both looked off to the river where a steamer was laboriously tugging twenty-four barges in its wake.

"They are never leave somewhere," continued the lieutenant, his eyes on one of the barges where a woman was hanging out clothes to dry. "I don't know whether it is with the professor's theory, or whether it is with me. The fact is, Miss Bruce, I don't mention it to annoy you, and I hope it will not, but it is abstractedly interesting under the circumstances," Cary looked back into her face. "I am in love with you."

His companion flushed more brightly, and turned her head from him. "Of course it isn't the least in the world your fault. You have never been more than civil to me," he added hastily.

The twirling parasol revolved until it cut off from him the view of her rosy countenance. Cary reproached himself tardily for embarrassing her.

"Oh, please look at me, Miss Fanny," he begged. "I am not regretting it, you know. I would rather love you hopelessly than not at all. I—" He laid his hand on the obstructing parasol, when a heavy step advancing on the piazza made him turn impatiently.

Colonel Mackenzie appeared around the corner of the hotel.

"Well, well, young folks," he said cheerily, "enjoying a sun bath?"

Of course it was Miss Bruce who rose, restoring her parasol to its position behind her head.

"Come and sit down, colonel," she said kindly, although her voice was not quite steady. "Mr. Cary and I have been talking metaphysics, and we need a—"

Cary rose, and indicating his chair to the professor, seated himself on the piazza opposite, his face still showing traces of excitement.

"Been having a rather heated argument, I perceive," remarked the colonel, fanning the chair and mopping his brow with his handkerchief.

"Not quarrelling, oh no," said Miss Bruce. "We quite agree. We were speaking of the opinions you asserted yesterday morning, and we did not only agree with each other, but with you."

"You did agree with him, you mean," said Cary, gazing at her steadily. "What I said you has shaken you."

The color ebbed slowly away from Miss Bruce's face, and she nodded. "Yes, it has shaken me a little, but not my faith in—"

"No. Then you do not understand Colonel Mackenzie's position. You hold, I suppose, as I understand it, that if a man feels a deep attraction for a woman, absorbing a love that he cannot keep secret concerning it, it is because she has already preferred him."

"That is my doctrine," returned the colonel, stoutly.

"There!" said Cary, "you hear him!"

"Yes," returned the girl in a low tone and I agree with him."

"You do not believe then what I just told you."

She nodded again, slowly. "I believe you," she said with soft distinctness.

The agitation in her face and the look in the lieutenant's moved the colonel to generous indignation which afterward it amused him to remember. "What has come over you, now? Can you conduct to be children?"

The young officer seemed not to have heard him. He looked between pale but strangely pure face more exigently than ever. "There," he began, and stopped.

He hope to mine! The colonel looked from one to the other. "While with a gee upon my word," he thought. "I appeared on the scene just in time!" Then aloud, "Cary, I want you to come over to the library with me. I have something there I want your opinion of."

The lieutenant stood upright and smiled at his superior officer with a look in his face the colonel had never before seen there. There was a clear-eyed, alert, triumphant expression upon Miss Bruce's face.

"I am sorry not to oblige you, professor, but the fact is I am engaged."

Colonel Mackenzie stared a moment at the young man's changed countenance and began to suspect that

Then he looked into Miss Bruce's face.

"Oh, it will keep well enough, Cary," he ejaculated, rising so hastily that he overturned his chair. "Don't inconvenience yourself at all. I'll—"

But nobody noticed that for once the genial professor was at a loss for words to finish his sentence. In the involuntary glance he cast back as he retreated around the angle of the piazza he saw that Cary had stooped. Miss Bruce's parasol was shading two.

Proof Positive.

A Texas lawyer has a mouth that frequently travels faster than his brain when he makes a speech. In a recent case, in which he was defending a man charged with theft, he brought down the court, jury and spectators by saying excitedly:

"Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard me demonstrate the utter innocence of my client. You have also heard the testimony of the prisoner's own boy in corroboration of what I have stated and now, gentlemen of the jury, let me remind you of that old scriptural saying that 'fools and children always tell the truth.' What more convincing proof do you require?"—Texas Siftings.

Her Preference.

They tell a story of Mrs. Jones of Chicago, who visited Rome and while there was shown some of the great marble masterpieces of the world, among others the Apollo Belvidere. They pointed it out to her as being the most perfect form of man that had ever been conceived by the brain of an artist, and the old woman walked all around it, looked at it from every point of view, and she says:

"That's the Apollo Belvidere, is it?"

"Yes."

"Well, give me Jones." [Loud laughter and applause.]—Recent Speech of Robert Ingersoll.

Too Regular Routine.

Visitor (at newspaper office) Want something good for your paper tomorrow morning? Here's an idea I thought of just now. You can fix it up to suit yourself. You know the name of this boat that started for the arctic regions the other day—the Kite, you know? Well, she ought to be able to get higher up, you know, than any other

Editor (pressing lever with his foot and calling monotonously down the speaking tube) There goes No. 946. Clear away the remains below there and push the trap door up again. Chicago Tribune.

Might Do.

"Your play is good enough," said the veteran manager, after he had read it through, "but it needs a better title than 'Sticketh Closer Than a Brother.' With such a name as that it won't draw worth a cent."

"How would 'The Mustard Plaster' do?" suggested the struggling author anxiously. Chicago Tribune.

No Perceptible Difference.

Charlie—I was at the Depew's ball last night, and staid so late that I feel horribly dull and stupid this morning.

Amy—Why, I thought you were just as bright as usual. Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

An Equivalent.

Master (to valet) Sorry I can't pay you last month's wages, but as time is money I'll give you a month's holiday.—Il Mondo Umoristico.

Unselfish Man.

She—It's a bull, and he's coming right at us! What shall we do?

He—Well, don't stand there doing nothing! Come and help me to climb this tree!—Munsey's Weekly.

Strong to Death.

Friend of the Editor (in newspaper office at 3 a. m.)—You seem to be awfully tickled over that article you are writing.

Editor—It's a short announcement that this is the last issue of The Morning Corkscrew. We can't keep the paper going any longer. I'm going to slap this in the form and go to press.

Friend—I can't see anything in that to be jolly over.

Editor—Why, I have it, mah, we scoop every paper in town on it!—Chicago Tribune.

Made Some Difference.

"Yes," she murmured, "I loved him. He was not worthy of me, but I felt I could not give him up. So my parents took me across the ocean."

"Did that make any difference in your feelings?"

"Yes. The second day out I felt as if I could give up everything."

And she changed the subject. Chicago Tribune.

Suitable.

She—I want to get a real nice comedy suitable for an amateur theatrical company.

Clerk—Yes, ma'am. How would you like to look over some of Shakespeare's tragedies—Brooklyn Life.

Bright Enough That Way.

White—I don't think that Gus De Jay knows enough to pick up chips.

Greene—He knew enough to pick up all I put down last night.—New York Herald.

SPORTING LIFE.

HOW COCKNEYS OF LONDON ENJOY THEMSELVES.

Horse Racing, Boxing and Exhibitions of the Manly Art, Cricket, Billiards and Other Features of the Sporting World as Seen by Charles Mitchell.

It is never difficult, within the limits of a sketch, to give even a brief idea of what may be called in a general way, "the sporting life of London." I use that phrase "in a comprehensive sense and as meaning everything, of whatever name or nature, that contributes to the amusement of all types of the community.

Among outdoor sports I suppose horse racing stands at the head. For nine days in the week from the month of March until November you will find that racing and betting are the mainspring of the great English capital. Hardly one fortnight passes but there are races held not only near London but all over England, in the outskirts of the smaller cities and larger towns. Newmarket is called the home of racing metropolis, while at Epsom, the great Derby and the Oaks races come off. The "Derby week" is probably the greatest sporting period in the annals of the year, it occurs at the end of May or the beginning of June. Epsom Downs is a pleasant little town and is conveniently reached by railroad from London. The station in the town is about a mile distant from the grand stand, the road to which, for a considerable distance, is very steep. As a visitor once said of this place, "Epsom Downs is it? I should think they better call it Epsom Ups, after the steep old hill we've got to climb to get there."

Carriages at the station convey the visitors to the race course, the charge being all the way from 25 cents to $1.25, depending on the "style" in which you travel. There is a great deal of racing sport at Ascot where the contests take place about two weeks after the Derby. Thursday of that week is called the "cup day," and a great crowd is always in attendance, but big stakes are run for on Tuesdays, when the best horses in the kingdom contend for the purse. Not only all the swells and sports of London attend the races on these two days, but the display of handsome and well-dressed women is a remarkable sight in itself. They sit in their carriages and drags, which occupy a position opposite the grand stand. The life and gayety to be seen at the Derby has been well portrayed in the famous engraving called "The Derby Day," which I have seen exhibited in various public resorts in the United States.

There is no law against betting on horse races in England. Anybody can bet there on the track, and at the great races just alluded to it may be said that everybody does bet, from the shop boy in the tradesman's shop to the heir-apparent himself. In ordinary races, outside of the Derby and the Ascot, bets are made straight on the horse unless it is handicapped. There are very few patrons of the turf who do what you call in New York "place betting."

Racing is such a large and important element of sport in England that it is not surprising to find many persons who make a dishonest living in connection with the pastime; but I do not think there are any more, in proportion to the population than there are in the United States.

The three-card monte man formerly flourished at the race track but it he works nowadays he has to get off in some corner where the police cannot see him. In the spirit of truth he can lift up his voice and sing the refrain, "They're after me."

Greenhorns sometimes lose money by putting up bets with unknown bookmakers who turn out to be "welshers," i. e., they run away with the funds in hand and do not pay bets when they lose. Of course in the immense and miscellaneous multitude that gathers on the great race days a man is liable to meet shrewd people of all kinds and he must "keep his eye open;" of course he might run across the same kind of people at the funeral of a great prelate, or in the lord mayor's procession.

Americans can scarcely form an idea of the vast crowd of people to be seen at the Derby races. An estimate of a million I don't think would be out of the way. The grand stand alone seats 100,000 people. The race track is turfed and not made ground as are the tracks here. The distance from the paddock to the grand stand is a mile and a quarter. There is always a half hour's intermission between each ordinary racing event, and three-quarters of an hour if it is a big race. To foreign visitors this may seem quite a wait. One disgusted American who once visited the track was complaining to his fellow-countryman about this arrangement. The fellow-countryman promptly asked him why he didn't stay at home. Then the disgusted American told the story about Horace Greeley and the returned Californian. It seems that the great editor was sitting in a hotel reading room and overheard a man who was loudly praising the glorious climate and wonderful resources of California. Greeley finally became tired and, turning to the man inquired, "Well, my friend, if that is such a wonderful country out there why did you leave it?" And the man turned around and gently and quietly answered: "Because I was a d d fool." But where there is one American who stays away from the Derby because he doesn't like the peculiar time honored methods of conducting the race there are hundreds who would not miss being present for any consideration whatever.

I should say that the love of both indoor and outdoor sport in London was fostered more by her clubs than any other agency. I suppose there are more than a hundred clubs in the English capital devoted to one object or another. "Whites" in St. James street is the oldest club, and was founded in 1730. In the year 1814 this club gave a ball and entertainment in honor of the allied sovereigns then in England, among whom were the czar and the king of Prussia, the cost of the celebration amounting to nearly $50,000. A banquet given to the duke of Wellington by the same institution cost nearly $14,000. Both the army and navy have clubs. The "Athenaeum" is for men of learning. The "Reform Club" building in Pall Mall is a magnificent structure and cost over $500,000. The Carlton, near by, is also a fine building. The actors and bright young literary men patronize the Savage and the Garrick, the Prince of Wales is a member of the former, though his favorite club, founded by himself, is the Marlborough in Pall Mall, which is the most exclusive club in London. No one shall travel to become a member who is not personally known to the prince.

The Turf club is the centre of aristocratic sporting life. The coaching clubs are an important feature. There are two of these, the Four in Hand club, with 140, and the Coaching club with thirty drags. The Duke of Beaufort is president of both these clubs. During the coaching season the members meet several times in Hyde park, and drive to the Crystal Palace, Richmond, Greenwich and other pleasant resorts on the outskirts of London, where the party partake of lunch. The number of members of the different London clubs ranges, respectively, from 500 to 1000. The entrance fee to the best of them is about $200 and the yearly dues $50.

In club life the lovers of boxing and the "manly art" are represented by the Pelican, the National Sporting club and the Oxford; then there is the Kensington Social club, where the "crooked" fights take place. Regular boxing matches to a finish are to be seen in these clubs, and such sport is not against the law as was shown in the decision in the Slavin McAuliffe trial. The members of the club where such an event is to take place make up a purse, subscribing a certain amount the same as they do here. All the prominent men about town patronize the sporting clubs and they are favorite resorts of a great many of the younger nobility, nearly all of whom are fond of athletic amusements. The initiation fee to these clubs is $50 and the dues will amount to $25 a year. Ordinary boxing may be enjoyed almost every night in the year in London. Many of the smaller theatres and amusement halls have such contests at every performance.

There are a number of amateur boxing clubs, the two most important being the Clapton Boxing club, with 150 members, and the West London Boxing club. The latter is an off shoot of the West London Rowing club, and I have always observed both in England and in this country that boxing is a favorite exercise with men who love the oar and who aim to keep themselves in good training. A few years ago the Marquis of Queensbury presented this club with three handsome challenge cups for the encouragement of amateur boxing; once a year there is a contest for the light, middle and heavy weight championship. The London Athletic club and the German Gymnastic society also have boxing clubs during the winter season. An amateur boxing association was founded in 1880 for the encouragement and development of boxing and holding boxing matches. There are a countless number of athletic clubs in London. The London Athletic just mentioned is the most important; it has 900 members and takes the lead in amateur pedestrianism. The German Gymnastic club, founded in 1861, takes the lead in gymnastic exercises and has over a thousand members, two-thirds of whom are English.

The music halls of London are unique in character and are patronized in the evening not only by every lover of sport but by all classes of the community. The "high-toned" element come in evening dress and occupy the expensive seats, and there are accommodations for all classes, from the richest to the poorest. They are immense affairs, capable of accommodating I dont know how many thousand people. The performance is very much like the better class of variety shows in the United States. Some of our best music hall performers are engaged to come to this country by your theatrical managers. In the London music hall you can get what you want to eat and drink. There are a dozen or more such places in and about London. At the Canterbury, the Metropolitan and the South London the ballet is a great feature of the performances. The Canterbury has a peculiar system of ventilation: a large portion of the roof is so arranged as to admit of its easy and rapid removal and replacement. One curiosity in the way of music halls is The Bell, in St. George street, Ratcliffe Highway, the resort of the negro element. Performances at these halls last from 8 o'clock till 11:30, and the prices of admission vary from 12 cents to 75 cents, with special rates for private boxes. There are so many of these halls that it is the custom for a performer or a whole company to be engaged to appear in several of them at the same time; i. e., after the performer does one or two "turns" in one he will get into a cab and go to another hall in a distant part of the city and wind up late in the evening in a third hall in an entirely different district; for it must be remembered London is a very large city.

We do not know anything about base ball in England, but we are just as enthusiastic over our national game of cricket as you are over base ball. "Lords" and the "Oval" are the principal cricket grounds of London, and the games played at Oxford, Cambridge, Eton and Harrow always attract a large and fashionable crowd. The lovers of billiards witness championship and other important matches at St. James' hall and "American tournaments," introduced in London only a few years ago, have been played there and at the Westminster Aquarium and the Palais Royal. The charge for billiard playing is 25 cents an hour in the day time and 50 cents by night; the rate by the game is 12 cents for 50 points up.

There is considerable gambling in London, but, of course, it is all done in secret. Faro, which at one time was the favorite game, has given place to baccarat. In a big city like London there is a large contingent of men of means, who have plenty of time on their hands and plenty of money, and it is quite natural that they should occasionally desire the excitement furnished by games of chance. Cockfighting, an old English sport, is against the law, but many a main takes place in obscure buildings in the poorer parts of the city, or on the outskirts of the town. Such events always draw a select party, and the betting is always high and spirited.

CHARLES W. MITCHELL.

A regularly organized band of thieves infest the old stone quarries, five or six miles west of Pueblo. Several horses, saddles etc., have been stolen lately in the vicinity, and it begins to be quite like the days of Robin Hood around Pueblo's vicinity.

POINTERS FROM BILL NYE

A SHINING LIGHT SPREAD ON THE EXPOSITION BUSINESS.

In Running Expositions on the Wholesale Plan You Must Hustle in a Manner Not American—Things to Be Avoided.

(Copyright, 1891, by Edgar W. Nye.)

PORTLAND, OR., April 2, 1891.

DEAR MR. NYE: I have just been elected by a majority of the votes counted (assisted by the least of directors, secretary and superintendent of the Portland Industrial exposition. You will see that I am to fill two offices at once. Now it so happens that the office of superintendent holds the most, and therefore needs the most filling. The great trouble with me is what kind of filling to use in order to make it look pretty in its upholstered condition without too much embonpoint. In connection with an exposition, a superintendency is not a sinecure they say, nor do I believe it is a mere sure. The man who fills it, I'm told, gets acquainted with a lot of queer people and young girls. I would rather everything from an acting toad to the position of teacher in a night school where the boys were so big I didn't dare to use any of the girls home, for an superior class of a big fair (by personal experience I mean to working for first prize in the fat boy class of the York state fair of 188

THE ALGERIAN DANCER.

As you were in the purlieus of Paris during the exposition, forming a large section of the American exhibit, and climbed M. Eiffel's tower while your salary was marching on, it seems to me that you might give me a few pointers. I am particularly anxious to draw a crowd at the main door and then get it inside and have some fun with it if so disposed. I would like to keep this up every day for a month, giving the people time enough to sleep Sundays and rest so that they could start in fresh on Monday. I felt you can master of fact we are to have a great exposition, but I want you to make it sure.

What do you think of introducing the ballet? Do you imagine that Punch and Judy can candidly be considered a cheetah? What are the drawing powers of Sam Jones and Sara Bernhardt and Allcock's famous plaster, relatively speaking? Do you think the Siamese Twins could be restored with success or a galvanic battery? What do you think of ex-Senator Blair, of old New Hampshire, in an oration of thirty days' duration? How would he compare with Dr. Tanner on a fast for that period of time? Could they hold the crowd, or would they have to lock the people in? Provided I battened down the hatches, locked everything up and oiled the burglar alarms, do you believe Jay Gould in the art of shearing coupons would draw a crowd or an inference? What will remove ink from the letter that never came from Henry Watterson to B. B. Hill? Can you furnish me, for framing, a copy of the law protecting David B. Hill from running for mayor of New York in addition to governor and senator from the Empire State? Can you send me for the art gallery a certified portrait of Apollo Rosner, deceased? Should such there be cut often, and if so, in what quarter of the earth? Could the famous lime plaster may I safely introduce into the restaurant of the exposition gumgumts as a side dish? Do you think it a good idea to fix special days, such as pay day, dog days, or would you leave it to your next almanac? Do you think that the free coinage of silver will interfere with the counterfeiting industry, if so, in what respect? Could I successfully enter the gold bug and the potato bug and use the resultant in the fat stock show? If not, why not? Do you think John L. Sullivan would be out of place in the chamber of horrors which I propose introducing in the exposition?

These are simply details, but if you have any general ideas upon the conduct of an exposition, showing how it should be run, I would like to have a few sacks of the early variety. Yours anxiously, R. W. MITCHELL, Secretary and Superintendent.

DEAR ROSNER—I am glad to know that you are to have a great industrial exposition in Portland worthy of the wonderful country of which she is the metropolis. How you came to be the superintendent and secretary I do not know. The Oregonians are humor loving people, and like to put up jobs on their neighbors. Possibly that has something to do with it.

You ask me how best to run the exposition, and so I will try in as little space as possible to do so. Having the Paris exposition still fresh in my memory, I feel like throwing out a few hints regarding the matter which I know will be valuable.

Expositions should have, in the first place, a spinal column of worthy and valuable exhibits—a sort of hat rack, if you please, upon which to hang the popcorn privileges and other features which are of minor importance. The exposition must not be a gigantic boxoffice, with a slight admix of cane shellers and patent beehives. People do not care to go a great distance to witness recent methods of pulling candy or making lemonade without the aid of lemons.

We should not, Mr. Superintendent, allow the commercial spirit to cast a gloom over nude art, nor our American thrift to get a cinch on science at such a time.

The exposition in Paris was a great success because it was an entertainment and an education to see it: not because it was a big county fair, with opportunities at every corner for the French peasant to test the strength of his lungs.

I warn you first of all, as superintendent, against the American commercial spirit, which crops out at all times, but especially in an exposition. A sausage stuffing machine is one of the most beautiful sights, from an utilitarian standpoint, that I ever saw, but it will not bring people from a distance. You must have something of art and beauty, and an element of the wonderful. I would impress this upon you, for, taking the Paris exposition as a criterion—and you could use it that way if you wished to do so—the crowd was ever packed about the strange, the beautiful and the wonderful. America and her exhibit were chiefly patronized by those who were paid a salary to work her churns and wave her starry banner free.

People who ride two miles behind a mamma horse and young colt to a Fourth of July orgy and hear a free oration will stand a good deal of bombast and starry banner business, but when they pay an admission, friend Mitchell, they want to see or hear something that will remunerate them. Those who went to Paris from Poland and witnessed our American baking powder and swollen notions of ourselves have doubtless forgotten that part of it by this time, but they will always remember the beautiful fountains with water in them, and the pictures and statuary.

Africa had an exhibit that ought to put a big blush, as wide as a Swiss sunset, on the face of the great civilized republic which does so much to send missionaries to the Congo. The disgraceful exhibit of that godless continent, and the methods of working this somewhat expensive stone, attracted more attention in one day than all our oatmeal and atmospheric pressure.

I am an American, Mr. Superintendent, and proud of the land which gave me birth after which it had a long spell of extreme mental depression—but foreign nations will not put up a luncheon and come to see the Portland exposition unless you give them something instructive and innocent.

You ask about the ballet. I am not the proper man for you to put that question to. You know that I am prejudiced in favor of the ballet, and so you should not ask me that question. But the exposition of '89 had as one feature the Algerian, or stomach dance, which was a very drawing card indeed. It was an odd dance, wildly barbaric, and a trifle on the decomposed side of course, perhaps, with a beautiful Algerian girl in it, of the Lulu Rookh variety, who, I afterward learned, was a native of the Rue de Fontaine. Many of the visitors went to see this dance several times, and this Algerian girl practically owned the town, and carried away with her, figuratively speaking, to her desert home, the cosmopolitan pelts of those who witnessed her strange and entrancing gambols. A 2 year old colt that had just forsaken the hopes of youth and made his debut on the clover studded lawn is not a grandstander to the giddiness and grace of that performance. You might think this over.

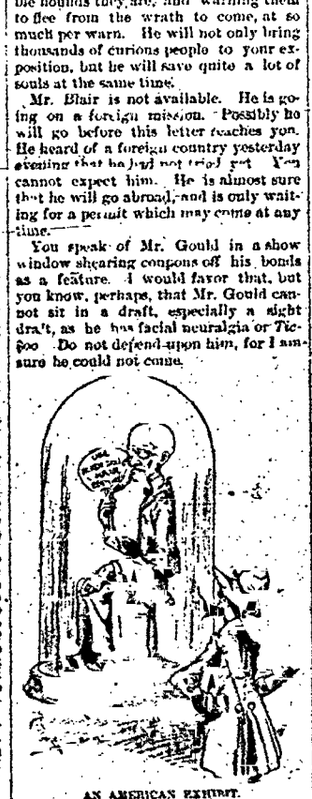
Punch and Judy would draw the English people. It is a kind of humor that appeals to the English and yet it leaves the brain tissue undisturbed. It is a broad yet pure humor, which is prompt in its action on the English mind, producing no dangerous relapse or secondary symptoms. Some kinds of humor are highly injurious to the British, because they may recur to the mind at a future time, when the victim is not prepared, or, still worse, the point of the joke may be overlooked and cause a lasting depletion and create much trouble. You might spring a subtle piece of humor on an Englishman and prolong its appreciable effect, but think of his helpless grandchild on whom the humorous heritage might fall!

Punch and Judy will appeal to those who may not have seen anything to laugh at in Ethan Allen. You might try it.

Sam Jones is a good drawer. So is Sara Bernhardt—in fact, they are a pair of those. But we will let that pass. Sam is a straightforward preacher, cheerfully telling people what miserable hounds they are, and warning them to flee from the wrath to come, at so much per warn. He will not only bring thousands of curious people to your exposition, but he will save quite a lot of souls at the same time.

Mr. Blair is not available. He is going on a foreign mission. Possibly he will go before this letter reaches you. He heard of a foreign country yesterday evening that he had not tried yet. You cannot expect him. He is almost sure that he will go abroad, and is only waiting for a permit which may come at any time.

You speak of Mr. Gould in a show window shearing coupons off his bonds as a feature. I would favor that, but you know, perhaps, that Mr. Gould cannot sit in a draft, especially a sight draft, as he has facial neuralgia or Ticfoo. Do not depend upon him, for I am sure he could not come.



AN AMERICAN EXHIBIT.

Your reference to Governor Hill is entirely unworthy of the important offices he holds. Governor Hill has no notion of becoming mayor of New York. His other offices entirely engross his attention. He could not give the office of mayor of New York that degree of espionage which it requires. A man who is governor of a great state and senator also do not care to be mayor of New York, or open expositions with a few dentatory remarks.

Ensilage should be cut as early as possible. Some use a teething ring for cutting their ensilage, but I think it injures the gooms. Gumgumts are not popular in exposition restaurants generally, especially during the heated term. What are gumgumts, anyhow?

Special days are not advisable, unless you think it would seem well to have special days such as you suggest, and feel certain would be successful. In that case, if you felt assured that it would be advisable to do so, you might consider it a good plan to do so, and in case of success you would, of course, be glad that you did so.

An exciting thing and a feature that has always drawn enormous crowds everywhere that it has been tried, is a discussion between two able men on vital questions, like this for instance, "Is the Tariff a Tax?" So many people would like to get down off their dry goods boxes and make experiments with industry if they only knew whether the tariff was a tax or not. As it is now, values are unsettled, industries languish, resources remain undeveloped, trade becomes atrophied, commerce ceases and our shipping stands rotting at our docks. If you could solve this great question of whether or not the tariff is a tax, the air would be full of men getting down off the top of the rail fences, and the rattle of closing jack knives would gladden the heart of every true American. Men whose wives have been bringing in the wood ever since the war would, I am convinced, take up the burden of life, and some of them would turn the clothes wringer while their wives take in washing, if they could only know from some good, earnest thinker whether or not the tariff is or is not a tax or not.

It is so, too, about religion. How many of us would take up the burden of life with true alacrity and true earnestness and praiseworthy zeal and eagerness if we could know more regarding the existence and literary habits of a personal devil. How often I arise in the morning, and inserting myself into a pair of shimmering trousers, from which the glad sunlight is reflected in a thousand different directions, and would go gayly forth to renewed effort and a more praiseworthy scuffle with sin, if I knew whether or not the hosts of the opposition were or were not led by a personal devil.

I would rather not speak of Mr. Sullivan, except in a non-partisan way, if you do not mind. I criticised his acting once, and from the way he acted the next time I saw him I judged that he hated to be criticised that way. He wishes me to say, however, that he is not drinking any now, and will elevate the stage again next season.

If you could erect a sort of glass conservatory or incubator and set an old political wheel horse on a recently discovered bird's nest I think it would give good results. Did you ever try that? People would come for a long distance and pay good prices to see this, I think. Yours truly,

BILL NYE.

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Regal Roman Hippodrome, Wild Moorish Caravan, Spectacular Pilgrimage to Mecca, Greatest Triple Circuses on Earth, Only Five Continent Menagerie, Huge Tropical Aquarium and Aviary, Olympian Festival and Arabian Nights' Entertainment.

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Nowhere else exhibited, and each alone amply repaying the one price of Admission to a Thousand Allied Wonders.

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TO BE SEEN ANYWHERE TOGETHER.

Only Great Dromedaries, Only Royal Japanese Circus, Only Wild and Ferocious Bear, Only Fearless and Dexterous Athlete.

The Only Flock of Full Size Giant Ostriches Ever Publicly Exhibited.

Lessons to Behold and Charm the Young. Darkest Africa's Huge Beasts.

Wild Beast Coursers And Fun Makers.

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Lilliputian Cattle

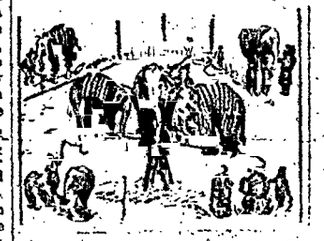
Smallest and Choicest Bovines Ever Seen on Earth.

ONLY WILD AUSTRALIAN

HAIRLESS HORSE

More Marvelous than the Centaur.

Only Scriptural "Behemoths," The Greatest Lady Jockeys, The Greatest Charioteers, The Fleetest Thoroughbreds, Animate Mites from Elfdom, The Most General Performers, The Greatest Bareback Riders, The Greatest Aerialists, The Greatest Athletes, Earth's Quadrupedal Miracles, The Greatest Companies, The most stupendous program.



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OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

WRECKS AND OTHER STRANGER CASUALTIES.

The Daily [illegible] in Which Some Monarchs of the Deep are Contrasted [illegible] of an Earlier Period—The Fate Which Has Befallen Many Ocean Liners.

LONDON, June 9.—Perhaps the finest illustration of the inventive and constructive genius of man to be found in the world to-day, is one of the superb steamships which have of late years reduced the vast Atlantic ocean to little more than an Anglo American lake. Take for instance, any one of the most recent additions to the splendid fleet of "ocean greyhounds," it seems hardly possible for even the most brilliant imagination to conceive of a human structure more perfect in all those details that together constitute the acme of safety, speed and luxury. If other steamers may with sufficient accuracy be called floating hotels, this one might with equal propriety be termed a floating club-house as well as a hotel of the highest class. For the purpose of this article a brief survey of the dimensions and equipment of such a steamer will make a good starting point.

Her length is, say, 700 feet, breadth 68 feet, depth 40 feet. She is, in fact, one of the largest vessels in the world, her displacement, when fully loaded, being not less than 16,000 tons, a figure surpassed, if at all, only by one or two of the huge Italian iron clads recently launched.

It is not easy to give any just conception of what the above dimensions mean, or to help those who have never seen one of these floating palaces to realize the enormous amount of constructive talent, adaptive skill and artistic feeling, as well as money, that they represent. In the words of The Engineer "It is perhaps because it seems almost impossible to do so gigantic a subject justice, that the literature, if we may use the word, of Atlantic passenger steamships is deplorably meagre."

Nothing that art and science can do to render the ship beautiful without and within, luxurious, safe and swift is left out of account. In addition to being minutely subdivided by athwartship bulkheads, there is a longitudinal bulkhead running fore and aft and forming a mighty backbone that gives additional rigidity to the whole structure, greatly increasing the security in event of accident. Furthermore, the doors closing the different compartments can be shut instantly from the flying deck by pulling small wire ropes, while there are automatic arrangements by which these doors will close of themselves if the water rises unduly in the bilges.

As to the fittings and furnishings that contribute to the ease and comfort of the fortunate passengers it would require volumes to describe them. The chief architectural feature in such steamers is of course the saloon, which becomes a banqueting hall of almost awesome brilliancy. The length often exceeds sixty feet, and the breadth is but little less. Fancy so vast an apartment being at one's command in mid-ocean.

Standing under the lofty dome of many-colored glass, and gazing about at the multitudinous mirrors, the golden figures of tritons, nymphs and mermaids disporting in an ivory sea, the richly carved cabinet work in English oak, and the great round ports in their elaborate setting of rich brass "repousse" work, one cannot quickly grasp the idea that all this splendor is simply part of a vessel of a ferry boat plying between the old world and the new—it seems to belong more properly to the palace of some mighty monarch.

The same feeling is produced by the sumptuous state rooms with their wide four post bedsteads of gleaming brass, the spacious library abounding in books, the gorgeous smoking room fit for a prince's use, and the other departments of this ocean monarch, on board of which the population of a good sized town might stow away comfortably, for her passenger carrying capacity is 300 saloon passengers, 175 second class and 835 steerage, making up with the 168 engineers, etc., in the engine room, the 29 sailors in the forecastle, the 25 cooks in the galley and the 60 stewards in the pantry, nearly 1000 souls; 3000 tons of coal and 4000 tons of cargo being carried besides.

Here then we have excellently illustrated the almost that man, so far at least, has achieved in the line of naval architecture for the passenger service. Competing lines will, no doubt, make it their business to see the latest addition to the fleet and go one better. They will, perhaps succeed in effecting some further improvements, but it is not likely that much antecedent to Bellamy's A. D. 2000, at all events we will have any such marine monarch as that outlined in the following words:

"She will be over a quarter of a mile in length, and will do the passage from Sandy Hook to Liverpool in thirty-six hours, being one night out. She will be driven by electricity, and in such a fashion as to keep railway time, despite fog or storm. Passages can be secured by flash photo, Edison's patent, and the ticket will include an opera stall, or a concert ticket, or a seat in a church pew, the opera house, concert hall and church being all on board. A covered ring for horse exercise will also be provided, and a racing track for fast trotters. A base ball ground and tennis courts will also form a portion of the attractions. For business men a stock exchange will be operated, the quotations being posted from the tickers every two minutes on the vibration system. The leading papers of all countries will be reprinted each morning by the electric reflection system. A spacious conservatory, containing the choicest flowers of all climates, will afford an agreeable lounging place, and bouquets will be provided gratis."

A remarkable feature about the development of ocean steam navigation is its astounding rapidity. Putting aside the Savannah, which was really a sailing ship with steam merely as an adjunct, and which made the trans-Atlantic trip in 1819, the first ocean steamer was the Royal William that steamed from Quebec to London in the year 1831, using coal all the way, and taking nearly three weeks to make the passage. She was a little steamer of 300 tons burden, a dinky craft that would nowadays be considered fit only for a coal hulk. Six years later the Great Western appeared and made her voyage out from the record to fourteen days, subsequently reducing it to twelve days, and a half. She too was a paddle steamer, and her dimensions were quite respectable, her length being 235 feet, her breadth 34 feet and her tonnage 1340.

But if it were possible to take the Great Western, in her time the wonder and pride of two continents, and to place her beside the Furst Bismarck, the Teutonic, the City of Paris, the Alaska, the Etruria or any other of the ocean greyhounds of our day, how pitiably insignificant she would seem, and yet the vast gap between the two vessels has been closed in little more than half a century. Many were the centuries required to develop the modern brougham out of the lumbering chariot, or the swift-sailing packet ship out of the slow moving galley, but sixty years have sufficed to give us a degree of perfection in ocean steamships that even in this age of mechanical marvels is not easy to imagine being surpassed.

As one looks at a steamship, stately, strong, staunch and swift, the question: What will be her ultimate fate? is very apt to come into the mind. To all appearances, barring of course destruction by shipwreck, collision or fire, she might last for a century or more, and if so, how varied and interesting would be her history. The main object of this article is to offer some sort of answer to this very question,—and in endeavoring to point out what becomes of ocean steamships I will start with some of the earliest in the field.

The Royal William (1831), already mentioned, after making her successful trip across was sold to the Spanish government and her ocean career abruptly closed. The Sirius (1838) also made only one voyage, and that proving unprofitable, was placed upon the channel service between Cork and Dublin, where she ran for many years. The Great Western (1838) completed thirty seven round voyages, and was then sold to a West India company, for which she did good service until 1857. The Liverpool (1838) after making six voyages from the port that gave her birth and name to New York and back was purchased by the Peninsular and Oriental company, in whose hands she was wrecked off Cape Finisterre.

A still worse fate befel the President. This fine steamer was launched at New York with great eclat in December, 1839, and started on her first trip in August of the following year. She made good time across, and great hopes were entertained concerning her. But they were doomed to speedy blight. In April, 1841, she sailed from Liverpool bound to New York, and was never heard of again. Other vessels reported ice bergs abounding, and strong gales prevalent, and no doubt these two perils of the sea combined for the destruction of this unfortunate steamer, whose mysterious loss proved so serious a blow to the pioneer company to which she belonged that it withdrew from business and sold the remnant of its fleet to the Belgian government.

Indeed it would seem as though some malign fate persistently followed the endeavors of those in the new world, who sought to bridge the Atlantic with lines of steamships effecting regular communication with the continent.

In the year 1847 the United States entered this great and promising field of enterprise by the formation of the Ocean Steam Navigation company, which contracted to carry the mails between New York and Bremen. Their first steamer was the United States, a 2000 ton side-wheeler, that made the passage in thirteen days. But the demand for passenger and freight accommodation was then so slight that she did not pay, and after a few round trips was sold in Bremen. A year later the New York and Havre Steam Navigation company was established and subsidized by the American government at the rate of $150,000 per annum. This company owned four good vessels, ranging from 1700 to 2900 tons, viz: The Washington, Hermann, Franklin and Humboldt, the latter being the largest steamship built in America up to that time. For some years matters went smoothly and prosperously. Then followed a series of misfortunes.

In 1853 the Humboldt was totally wrecked off the entrance to Halifax harbor, not far from where the Atlantic met her disastrous doom some twenty years later. In July of the following year the Franklin went ashore on the southwest of Long Island, where part of her hull and walking beam may still be seen if they have not disappeared quite recently. In order to prevent their contract with the government being canceled the company chartered steamships to maintain the line until two new ones could be built. These were ready in 1856, and were called the Fulton and Arago. They were about the same tonnage as their unfortunate predecessors, but their passenger accommodation was far superior. Yet in 1861 the line was withdrawn. The cause was two-fold. In the first place the steamships were required for government service, the war of the Rebellion having broken out, and in the second place the competition caused by the more economical screw steamers of the North German Lloyds and Hamburg Packet company could not be profitably withstood by the slower and more costly side-wheelers.

Almost equally unfortunate, although even more deserving of permanent success, was the second venture made by American capitalists to secure a due share of ocean transportation, viz the famous Collins or United States mail line. This was organized by Edward K Collins, the enterprising head of a company running a line of packets between New York and New Orleans. Impressed with the success which had attended the operations of the Cunard line, he promoted the establishment of a rival line. After two years of heroic exertion he had the satisfaction of securing sufficient capital and four fine steamers. The first of these to sail from New York was the Atlantic, which set forth on April 27th, 1849.

The Collins line had a most liberal subsidy from the government, amounting to no less than $678,000 yearly, conditioned on the steamships making twenty six voyages yearly. Full of hope and pluck and Yankee daring, the company threw down the gauntlet to its English rivals by undertaking to make the fastest passages between the two countries, and there at once ensued a struggle for supremacy which two nations followed with the most absorbing interest. No modern contest between ocean greyhounds ever evoked as much excitement as did the rivalry between the Cunard and Collins champions which went on for full ten years, from 1850 to 1860. The Collins boats were named the Atlantic, Pacific, Arctic and Baltic, and were all about the same dimensions, viz. 276 feet long by 45 feet beam, the tonnage being 2,860, and the mode of propulsion, paddle wheels. They surpassed in size and style, and in speed also, any steamships afloat at the time of their launching. Of the four, the Arctic proved herself the fleetest, her best record being from New York to Liverpool in the unequalled time of nine days, seventeen hours and twelve minutes. Taking the average of the whole year, the advantage as to speed between the two competing lines lay with the Collins vessels.

Yet somehow or other, despite the brilliancy of their achievements and the enormous subsidy granted them, fortune did not favor them or their owners. The Arctic was lost with most of her passengers, the Pacific mysteriously disappeared and the Atlantic and Baltic, on the breaking up of the company were broken up themselves and sold for old iron.

As the time honored boast of the Cunard company is—that they have never lost a ship nor killed a man the question what becomes of ocean steamships can effect them only as regards the disposition they make of vessels no longer competent for their trans atlantic traffic. An inquiry made of the general manager has brought out the information that two, if not three, of the old steamers have been lengthened and re engined and are now sailing in the Red Star line. Two more after being tripled are running for the Canadian Pacific Railroad company between Vancouver and Japan, another was sold to a Spanish company, and still another turned into a twin screw and used for cable laying, while others still have been put on their Mediterranean service, or converted into cargo boats.

In the same way some of the White Star company's ships have left the Atlantic ocean for other spheres of operation, the Oceanic, Belgic and Gaelic being employed in the trans Pacific service of the Occidental and Oriental Steamship company of San Francisco and the Ionic, Doric and Coptic in the Shaw, Savill & Albion company's line running between London and New Zealand.

But there remain yet other answers to the question in my title which have so far been no more than hinted at. The ultimate fate of every steamer, no matter how huge and splendid, must be either to founder in mid-ocean, to beat out her brains upon some pitiless reef, or to be ignominiously broken up in the ship-breakers' yard. This latter end, indeed was that which befell the vast Great Eastern, the greatest and the most unfortunate of steamships. I remember well her stately entrance to Halifax harbor, and my childish wonder as to how she would ever get out again, for, spacious as the harbor is, it seemed all too narrow for her to turn in, and I could not suppress a pang of regret a little while ago when the news came that, after so many vicissitudes the mighty structure was to be broken up for old iron.

Yet if it could have been of any avail to her the Great Eastern might have taken comfort from the knowledge that at Woolwich in the yard of Messrs. Castle, ship-breakers in ordinary to the admiralty, there stands a wood pile 180 feet square and 110 feet high, which is composed of the timbers of no less than 120 ships that at one time or another formed part of the wooden (or iron) walls of England. Into this stupendous pile have gone the stout teak or oaken timbers of many a famous man-of-war; the Collingwood, the Edinburgh, the Repulse, the Lord Warden; as also of the Admiral Hood, that never left the Medway after she was lauched until she went to be broken up, and the Bulwark which—for some one had egregiously blundered—was never launched at all, but was broken up on the rocks.

In the office of this establishment may be seen many interesting relics of renowned marine warriors of the past. The mantel piece is supported by the two figures of Atlas from the stern gallery of the temeraire and is itself made of mahogany from the Royal Albert, christened by the queen in 1850. Above the chimney-piece is the figure-head of the Galatea, the frigate that carried the duke of Edinburgh around the world. But, to the never ceasing regret of Mr. Castle there is no relic of the Arethusa, that famous frigate having all unknown to him been consigned to the oblivion of the wood pile under the pseudonym of Bacchus for some occult reasons of the admiralty.

There yet remains for treatment the more sombre part of my subject, viz that which deals with the loss of ocean steamers through foundering, stranding collision, or other catastrophe. Here enter a region of disaster and of mystery that has always had a peculiar fascination for mankind. With what intense interest the details of some pitiful shipwrecks are read in our newspapers! How the people of a port will flock to examine a steamship that has been towed in disabled having, perhaps, escaped extinction in the salty depths only through the chance arrival of timely succor! and with what palpitating eagerness they will wait from day to day for news concerning some steamer that is long overdue, and for aught they can tell may never report herself again!

The record of the disasters that have within the past half century befallen the multitudinous steamers plying between the United States and Europe would be a long and curious one. The ill fated President would stand at the head and then would follow the Humboldt, the Franklin, the Arctic, and other that have been already mentioned, the list growing rapidly as the steamers multiplied until it reached our own time. Of course, however, it is possible to refer to only a few of the most notable at present.

There was the City of Boston, for instance, that in the early part of 1868 steamed out of Halifax harbor with a number of the most prominent merchants in the maritime provinces on board, and concerning which no faintest clue has ever been discovered since. It was months before the families of those on board, waiting in the long drawn-out torture of uncertainty, gave up all hope of their loved ones. More than once a cruel rumor threw them into ecstasies of gladness only by its speedy refutation to cast them back into still sharper sorrow. I was a boy at school then, and one day there came to the waiting city the report that the missing steamer had made the Azores with all well on board. No sooner did it reach the ears of our worthy old teacher than, despite his dislike of holidays, he at once dismissed the school and hastened off to join the general rejoicing. But alas! only when the sea gives up her dead will the secret of the City of Boston's loss be revealed.

Another wreck that stirred the city of Halifax to its depths, although none of her people directly suffered by it, was that of the steamer Atlantic, which took place on April 1, 1873, and was as regards loss of life, the most disastrous that has ever occurred on the North American coast. The scene was Meagher's Island, near the mouth of the harbor of Halifax, for which port the steamer was making, and the time 3 o'clock in the morning of a tempestuous day. The vessel struck full on a rock about fifty yards distant from the island then swung around with her deck nearly perpendicular and facing to seaward. There were 957 persons on board. Hundreds of these never reached the upper deck, and of those that did the pitiless breakers with unappeasable fury snatched away score after score as they swept over the fast sinking steamer. Owing to the position of the vessel the boats could not be lowered and the only chance of escape was to leap into the boiling surf and battle for a landing on the rocky beach. The brave, hardy fishermen of the neighborhood, headed by their minister, a splendid type of muscular Christianity, the Rev. Mr. Ancient, performed prodigies of heroism in rescuing the unfortunate castaways, but, after all their efforts, when the muster roll was called, it was found that no less than 545 souls had perished.

In the course of the same year a fine vessel was also lost on the Nova Scotian coast, namely the City of Washington, which, after having been enveloped in a dense fog for several days went ashore on the reefs off Little Point Ebert, Shelburne, on the 5th of July. As the stranding happened in the day time, and in fine weather the passengers and crew numbering 576 in all were got to land in safety.

Some of the disasters which have befallen ocean steamships have been of a curious character. The Arizona a few years ago crashed into an ice-berg off the Newfoundland coast, receiving a great, gaping wound in her bow that would have been fatal but for the blessed water-tight compartment system, thanks to which she was enabled to reach a haven of safety without the loss of a life. The superb City of Paris, while at full speed in mid-ocean the year before last, was suddenly shaken from stem to stern by a tremendous explosion. One of the engines had in some mysterious way "gone to smash," tending a great hole through her bottom, and again only the compartment system and timely arrival of another steamer prevented the adding of one more to the lengthening list of horrors of the sea, in which the awful catastrophe of the Utopia in Gibraltar bay is the latest and one of the most appalling.

Then there was the extraordinary foundering of H M S Eurydice in 1878, which so strangely paralleled the sinking of the Royal George a century or more before. The Eurydice was coming into port with every stitch of canvass set for the day was fine and bright. Suddenly a wicked squall caught her on the quarter. She heeled over until her copper showed high above the brine, the open ports readily received the sparkling waves, and before a tenth of those on board realized their peril, she had disappeared from sight, carrying with her hundreds of sailors hopelessly imprisoned between decks.

I have purposely left to the last reference to that scene of shipwrecks by the score whose name comes at once to mind when one thinks of ocean disasters. As a fruitful cause of catastrophe to life and property Sable Island enjoys an unquestioned pre eminence. Upon its bars and among its entangling shallows many a fine vessel has gone to hopeless ruin. The island has been no respecter of the different degrees of dignity in marine circles. The jaunty little fishing smack and the big, broad imposing ship of the line have received precisely the same treatment at his hands. Among the most notable wrecks, as shown in the very clever chart prepared by Mr. S. D. Macdonald, F. G. S., have been those of the transports "Princess Amelia" in 1802, of H. M. S. Barbadoes in 1812, of the French frigate "L'Africaine" in 1822, the steamships "Georgia" in 1863, "Ephesus" in 1866, "State of Virginia" in 1879, and "Amsterdam" in 1884, a sombre and startling record for a sand bank little more than twenty miles long by one and a half wide!

It would be easy to expand this article indefinitely. The question as to what becomes of ocean steamships is a large one, and I cannot pretend to offer here more than a partial answer. The time must come when the "ocean greyhounds" and "floating palaces" of to day will be no longer equal to the severe requirements of the trans Atlantic service. What will become of them then? Perhaps even those who own them could not answer that question now, but let us hope that in their case it will be long before they fall into the hands of the men who do not hesitate to convert such monarchs of the deep into firewood and old iron.

J. MACDONALD OXLEY.

Thatcher's Minstrels.

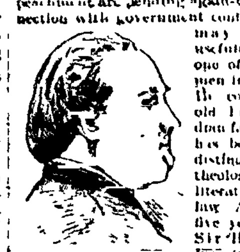
George Thatcher, the minstrel premier surrounded by a strong company of comedians, vocalists, specialists and dancers, will come to the opera house next Friday evening, June 26. Says an exchange: "The vocal choir includes the four singing wonders of the world: R. J. Rose the phenomenal tenor Raymon Moore, the only successful rival of Carncross in his palmiest days; H. W. Frillman, the eminent basso, Thomas Lewis, baritone and W. A. Patterson. The comedians besides Thatcher are Lew Dockstader Burt Shepard John A. Coleman, Jay Quigley, Wood Shepard (musical commedians) Ed Marble and George Lewis. The olio introducers, Gregory and Elmar, the famous triple bar performers, Cain and Loreno, comic trapeze artists; Frank La Mondue, in his marvelous slack wire act; Wood and Shepard, the monarchs of musical comedy; George Thatcher, in new and humorous talks and songs, and the "Fete of the Gondoliers," the afterpiece which introduces George Lewis' prettily costumed song and dance, by the terpsichorean members of the company. The entire programme is notable for its originality, refinement and general excellence."

THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

NOW THAT SIR JOHN IS DEAD WHO WILL RULE THE DOMINION?

The First Ministry Likely to Be Temporary—Sir Hector Langevin, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir John Thompson, Senator J. J. C. Abbott.

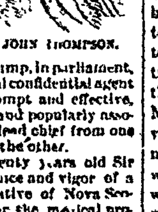
The death of Sir John A. Macdonald has drawn general attention to the Dominion, and gossip about Canadian statesmen is in order.



SIR HECTOR LANGEVIN.

Sir Hector Langevin one of Sir John's colleagues, is perhaps the most interesting figure in the old cabinet, but charges of impeachment are pending against him in connection with government contracts which may impair his usefulness. He is one of the ablest men in his party. He comes of an old French Canadian family which has been greatly distinguished in theology, politics, literature and the law. About sixty five years of age, Sir Hector has been in public life since 1858, when he was elected mayor of Quebec. In 1861 he represented Dorchester in the Canadian assembly, remaining until the union in 1867, when he entered the Dominion parliament, and, with the exception of a brief retirement, has remained there ever since. He made a good record as minister of public works, and was knighted in 1881. He is a man of pleasant personality an easy graceful speaker and a fine parliamentarian.

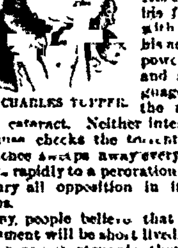
Sir John Thompson, minister of justice, is a much younger man, but has had great experience in public life. He was born in Halifax, N. S., forty six years ago and is of Irish descent. Before going into Dominion politics he was attorney general and premier of Nova Scotia. When Macdonald made him minister of justice of the Dominion fears were expressed that the honor was too great for so young a man, but Sir John was fully equipped for the office, and soon pleased every one by the calm, dignified and able manner in which he performed its duties.



SIR JOHN THOMPSON.

It is evident, however, that should the Conservatives continue in power the present ministry will only be provisional. The mantle of Sir John A. Macdonald falls upon none so gracefully or becomingly as upon Sir Charles Tupper, at present high commissioner of Canada in England. Sir Charles was Macdonald's most powerful and brilliant lieutenant for over a quarter of a century. On the stump, in parliament, as ministerial adviser and confidential agent he has been equally prompt and effective, and his name is closely and popularly associated with that of the dead chief from one end of the Dominion to the other.

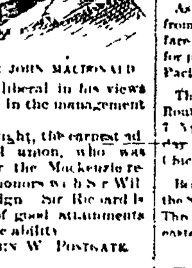
Although nearly seventy years old Sir Charles has the appearance and vigor of a man of fifty. He is a native of Nova Scotia, and was educated for the medical profession. He soon forsook medicine, and entered upon a political career which has been eminently brilliant and successful. Nearly thirty years ago he was prime minister of Nova Scotia, and since then he has occupied positions in Dominion affairs second only in rank and importance to the premiership. As a diplomat he has few equals; his conduct of important negotiations with foreign countries, while not always successful, has been characterized by wonderful skill and finesse. He was selected by Sir John A. Macdonald to guide the negotiations for better trade relations with the United States, which were postponed last spring at the request of President Harrison.



SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

Sir Charles is a natural orator. On the hustings or in the house of commons he has few rivals. While under attack he sits calmly indifferent, impervious alike to bitterest invective and the most cutting satire. When he rises to reply his whole appearance changes. His eyes flash fire, his frame thrills with the vigor of his action, and his powerful voice and rush of language resembles the roaring of a vocal cataract. Neither interruption nor applause checks the torrent, his fervid eloquence sweeps away every barrier and rushes rapidly to a peroration which seems to bury all opposition in its turbulent depths.

Many people believe that the present parliament will be short lived. It was only after a severe struggle that Macdonald and Tupper carried the country last spring, and the result in a great measure was attributed to the personal popularity of Sir John rather than the strength of the Conservative cause. The question is seriously debated whether any other man can keep the various elements of the party sufficiently in hand to insure a working majority. In the event of the dissolution of parliament the elections will be contested on the great issue of last spring—trade relations with the United States. Should the Liberals prove victorious Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the young and popular leader of the opposition in the house of commons, will undoubtedly be the foremost man of Canada. His speeches during the last campaign were of a high order of eloquence, and stamped him as a leader of vast resources and political ability. Sir Wilfrid is tall and slightly built, with a fine classic face and many of the personal graces of the dead premier. He is a French Canadian, broad and liberal in his views and genial and tactful in the management of men.



SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

Sir Richard Cartwright, the earnest advocate of commercial union, who was finance minister under the Mackenzie regime will share the honors with Sir Wilfrid in the next campaign. Sir Richard is a fine speaker, a man of good attainments and has great executive ability.

JOHN W. POSTGATE.

THE FIRST AND GREATEST SHOW.

A Notable Twentieth Year in Sells Brothers' Management.

Sells Brothers are always doubly welcome to Colorado Springs, and their forthcoming visit, on July 6th, will emphasize that fact. Since their last visit, they have signalized the twentieth year of their continuous management by greatly enlarging their Enormous United Shows, and widely increasing the scope of their novelty and attractions. In special features they notably lead. Their pair of monster hippopotami are unquestionably the rarest and most valuable wild beasts on exhibition, their flock of ostriches unrivaled; their pair of Lilliputian cattle the most curious dwarfs from the flocks of Fairyland, and their hairless horse a genuine wonder. With them also, in airy flights and bewitching poses, comes Cyrene, the most noted and emotional of all Spanish dancers, whose presence is a most fascinating innovation. The general attractions are combined in a wild Moorish caravan and romantic pilgrimage to Mecca; magnificent menagerie, triple circuses, regal Roman hippodrome, performing arenas, mid-air carnivals, tropical aquarium, aviary, royal Japanese troupe, Bedouin and Berber athletes, and Arabian nights entertainments. The names of really great performers are legion, and the races given are of the most varied and spirited character. Everybody will want to see the glorious, free, morning street parade and for that matter, the whole world of fun and wonders Sells Brothers everywhere present.

A BABY CAMEL

One Arrives at the Forepaugh Circus Yesterday—It Is White in Color and has Been Christened "Cincinnati."

There was great excitement in the camel colony of the big menagerie tent of the Forepaugh shows yesterday morning. The ungainly beasts had just come in from the street parade and were devoting themselves to stowing away the hay in which they stood knee deep, when suddenly one of the females began to groan.

The attendant rushed to her side only to make the startling discovery that she was in the act of becoming a mother, an event for which they were totally unprepared. Her groans seemed to arouse her tethered companions, and the father of the newly born camel worked himself into a frenzy. He is a fine black animal of great strength and at one time it was feared that he would break the tether and got away. The baby camel was delivered enveloped in a thin, veil-like tissue, which was burst by the attendants. To their surprise they found that the new arrival was perfectly white, being a veritable freak of nature in that respect. After remaining recumbent for a few moments it arose and began to walk nimbly about beside its mother, and a half hour after its birth it began to suckle. Its appearance caused the excitement among the other camels to increase to an intense degree, the happy father conducting himself much after the well known manner of the happy fathers of the human species. Immediately after its birth the attendants had some difficulty in saving its life from an attack upon it by its own mother. It is a peculiar fact, noticed by keepers of camels, that if the mother camel can kill its offspring before it begins to suckle it will do so. Once, however, the babe seizes the nipple the mother loses her murderous spirit. The keepers yesterday saw to it that the babe was put to the teat at once, although the mother trampled several times upon the little thing. In honor of the place of its birth Mr. Cooper decided to call the new arrival "Queen City," so that a pretty nickname could be made, "Queenie." It was, however, discovered that "Queenie" was of the male sex, and in accordance with this discovery Mr. Cooper gave it the name of "Cincinnati." Its peculiar color will increase its value as a curiosity tenfold. Yesterday it was constantly surrounded by hundreds of people, who were highly amused by its actions. The mother, a grave, ugly animal, of a dirty brown color, seems to be intensely proud of her effort at maternity.—Cincinnati Enquirer, May 12, 1891.

30 rides between Colorado Springs and Manitou for $2.

CALIFORNIA.

VIA DENVER AND RIO GRANDE

Have two daily trains through to Salt Lake and San Francisco without change. Chair cars free. Latest improved Pullman sleepers. Broad gauge. Ticket office, 16 North Tejon street.

Go east via the Great Missouri Pacific Railway, only one change of cars between Colorado and New York.

There is no comparison between those elegant Parlor cars now running on the Santa Fe and the ordinary chair cars. Try them on the train to Denver at 5.20 p.m. and for Pueblo and Canon City at 10.20 a. m.

N. E. A. OF U. S.

Stands for International Convention National Educational Association of the United States which will meet at Toronto, Canada, July 14th to 17th. For this occasion the Union Pacific will sell tickets from all coupon stations to Toronto at one fare for the round trip. Plus $2.00 membership fee. See that your tickets read via the Union Pacific. Call on or write to me for particulars. W. G. Rice, city agent Union Pacific system, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

Y. P. S. C. E. AT MINNEAPOLIS.

See that your tickets read via the Union Pacific.

To those desiring to visit Minneapolis, Minn. during the meeting of the Young Peoples' Society of Christian Endeavor, July 9th to 12th, the Union Pacific will sell tickets to Minneapolis from all coupon stations at one fare for the round trip. Call on or write to me for particulars. W. G. Rice, city agent Union Pacific system, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

G. A. R.—ATTENTION!

It is a long time yet before you will have your knapsacks packed for the great encampment to be held at Detroit, Mich., but some of you are even now inquiring as to the best route.

If you will ask any ticket agent or hotel clerk for a folder containing a map of the Great Wabash route and will examine that map, you will see that this line offers inducements unequalled. For instance you will see that the Wabash can take you from either Kansas City or Council Bluffs by way of St. Louis and Chicago, or Toledo or via the direct air line straight to Detroit without change of cars.

Write to me for full information and valuable pointers. C. M. HAMPSON, Commercial Agent, 1227 17th St., Denver, Colo.

FOURTH OF JULY RATES

As usual the Union Pacific will sell tickets from all stations to neighboring cities at one fare for the round trip. Call on or write to me for particulars. W. G. Rice city agent Union Pacific system, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

The best train going east is the Santa Fe Route through vestibuled express leaving at 7.45 p. m. arriving in Chicago 7.45 a. m. second day. Makes connections with all trains for Chicago to eastern cities.

Best accommodations and quickest time via the Santa Fe route Colorado Springs to Chicago. Through vestibuled train connecting with eastern trains at Chicago.

SUBURBAN TRAINS.

The regular daily Suburban train service of the Colorado Midland is now in effect. The first train leaves at 8.15 a. m. going as far as Woodland Park. Next train leaves at 10.50 a. m. going to Florissant. The last train leaves at 5.15 p. m., going as far as Woodland Park. Returning they arrive here as follows: 10.45 a. m., 5.05 p. m. and 7.50 p. m.

The Great Missouri Pacific Route is the famous Colorado Short Line.

A COLORADO GEM.

The Burlington Train No. 2 which leaves Denver at 8.30 p. m. every day in the year arriving at Chicago at 7.?? a. m., St. Louis 7.20 a. m. second morning. This is a solid vestibule train with all modern improvements known to the civilized world. Is composed of Pullman Palace sleepers, chair cars, seats free, elegant day coaches and smoking cars. All chair cars have a porter in attendance whose duty it is to look after the comforts of passengers especially ladies traveling alone. No change of cars of any class on this train between Denver, Lincoln, Omaha, Chicago St. Joe and St. Louis. Parties traveling via this route destined to points beyond its line can have their sleeping car accommodations secured through to destination by applying to any ticket agent or G. W. Vallery No. 1700 Larimer St. Denver, Colo.

CHEAP RIDE TO CALIFORNIA.

If it costs $20 to buy a ticket to southern California via Santa Fe Route (quickest and shortest line), and in California you regain lost health or wealth it's a cheap trip, isn't it? The [illegible] in this case is the Santa Fe Route.

[illegible]

We are still selling 21 Pounds Granulated Sugar for One Dollar.

And you have the consolation of knowing that we are not selling it below cost [illegible] same low prices on every article in our store. Beware of houses that sell one article at a ruinously low price, and make it up on the next article you buy.

A fool can sell goods below cost but it takes a salesman to sell at a profit.

"A fool and his money are soon parted." "Make hay while the sun shines."

"As a partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not, so is he that getteth riches and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool." Jeremiah 17, 11.

"Let no man deceive himself. If any man among you seemeth to be wise in this world let him become a fool that he may be wise." 1 Corinthians 3 18.

"I say again let no man think me a fool, if otherwise, yet as a fool receive me that I may boast myself a little." 2 Corinthians 11 16.

"I said unto the fools, deal not foolishly, and to the wicked, lift not up the horn" (and blow.) Psalms 75 4.

"Herein thou hast done foolishly, therefore from henceforth thou shalt have wars." 2 Chronicles 16. 9.

Live Spring Chickens Always on Hand

W. F. McKEEHAN

118 South Tejon Street

Iron Springs Photograph Gallery!

OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS M. & P. P. R'Y.

Views at Wholesale and Retail.

Portraits and Views in all Sizes.

We have a full line of Manitou and Pike's Peak Railway Views.

"Aristo" Photos our Specialty.

J. G. HIESTAND, Manitou, Colo.

The Union Pacific R. R. will make rates to Salt Lake and return June 24th of $20.00. Tickets going via Union Pacific and returning by D. & R. G., Colorado Midland or Union Pacific. W. G. Rice, ticket agent, 14 Pike's Peak ave.

TO TEXAS FOR A SONG

Buy a ticket to Ft. Worth or Galveston, via Santa Fe Route, at regular rates, and you will be amply repaid by views of scenery in fertile Arkansas valley, beautiful Oklahoma or lovely Washita mountains. A land of happy homes all the way. Through Pullman service from Rocky mountains to deep water. Santa Fe Route is most comfortable line to Texas.

Denver and Rio Grande R. R. six daily trains:

Round trip to Denver ... $4 50
Round trip to Pueblo ... 2 50

Through tickets to all points at the lowest rates. No. 16 North Tejon street, New Pwb building. b-2-tf

A Merchant's Opinion.

Mr. John Caragher, a merchant at Caragher, Fulton Co., Ohio, says that St. Patrick's Pills are the best selling pills he handles. The reason is that they produce a pleasant cathartic effect and are certain and thorough in their action. Try them when you want a reliable cathartic. For sale by druggists.

Well Merited Praise.

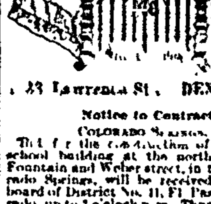
In almost every neighborhood there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by it. Such persons take special pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows the introduction and use makes it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AGO

A farmer settled in [illegible] county, Oregon, near what is now Baker City, a man who has since [illegible] with the resources and development of that country. This man is no other than Mr. John Stewart, one of the wealthiest and most influential citizens in the county. In a recent letter he says: "I had been suffering from pains in my back and a general kidney complaint for some time, and had used many remedies without any but temporary relief. The pains in my back had become so severe that I was prevented from attending to my work and could not move about without the use of a cane. Hearing through a friend of the wonderful cures effected by Oregon Kidney Tea, I was induced to try a box, and from that very first dose I found instant relief, and before using half the contents of the box the pains in my back entirely disappeared. I have every faith in the virtues of the Oregon Kidney Tea, and can conscientiously recommend it to my friends. I would not be without it for anything."

Oregon Kidney Tea cures backache, incontinence of urine, brick dust sediment, burning or painful sensation while urinating, and all affections of the kidney or urinary organs of either sex.

GEO. J. KINDEL



Mfr. of Brass and Iron Bedsteads, Hair and Mattresses A SPECIALTY. Ask your furniture dealer for our goods or write for prices.

33 Lawrence St., DENVER, COLO.

Notice to Contractors.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 13, 1891.

Bids for the construction of an eight room school building at the northwest corner of Fountain and Weber street, in the city of Colorado Springs, will be received by the school board of District No. 11, El Paso county, Colorado up to 2 o'clock p. m., Thursday, June 25th, 1891. A certificate check for 5 per cent of the total amount bid must accompany each bid. Plans and specifications may be seen during office hours each work day at room 25, Midland block, Colorado Springs, Colo.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. R. BARNES, Sec'y Dist. No 11.

LINUS E. SHERMAN,

United States Land and Pension Attorney.

Will practice before any Land Office and the Pension Department. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

Insurance, Loans and Real Estate.

If you have property to rent or sell, if you want to buy improved or unimproved property in any part of the city, if you want to exchange any kind of property there or elsewhere for other property, if you want a loan on most favorable terms, be sure to see me at the

COLORADO REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

103 Pike's Peak Avenue.

LINUS E. SHERMAN.

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.

	Depart
No. 14 Vestibule Limited to Chicago, Kansas City and St Joe	7 45 p m
No. 15 Fast express to Chicago, Kansas City and St Joe	7 40 a m
No. 19 Limited to Denver	9 30 a m
No 20	4 30 p m
No. 13 Limited to Pueblo	7 40 a m
No. 15	7 30 p m
	Arrive
No. 13 Vestibule Limited from Chicago	[illegible]
No. 15 Fast express from Chicago	[illegible]

No. 13 and 14 are solid vestibule trains between Chicago and Colorado Springs via St. Joseph and Kansas City without change. Tickets on sale and baggage checked through to all points east and west at 12 Pike's Peak avenue or Union depot.

W. W. WOOD, Ticket and Pass. Ag't.

BARGAINS

In Ladies', Children's and Gents

Fine Shoes!

MATT CONWAY,

No. 19 East Pike's Peak Avenue.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

COLORADO SPRINGS, May 31, 1891

NORTH BOUND.

No. 2—California and Eastern Express	2.25 p.m.
No. 4—Atlantic Coast Limited	4 20 am
No. 6 California, Colorado and New Mexico Express	3.00 am
No. 8 Pueblo and Denver Accommodation	8.22 am
No. 10—Trinidad, La Veta and Denver	5 20 pm
No. 12—Canon City, Kansas City and St. Louis Expt	10.40 am

SOUTH AND WEST BOUND.

No. 1—California Fast Mail	11.55 am
No. 3—Pacific Coast Limited	10.15 pm
No. 5 California, Colorado and New Mexico Express	10.30 pm
No. 7—Trinidad and La Veta Express	6.30 pm
No. 9 Pueblo and Utah Passenger and Mail	10.45 am
No. 11—Canon City and St. Louis Ex	4.25 pm

THE MANITOU BRANCH.

To MANITOU—Leaves at 8.25 a. m., 10 35 a. m., 12.05 noon, 2.?? p. m., 4.?? p. m., 5.?? p. m., 6.?? p. m.

FROM MANITOU.—Arrives at 8.10 a. m., 10.20 a. m., 11.50 a. m., 2.?? p. m., 4.?? p. m., 5.15 p m, 6.30 p.m.

Through tickets for sale to all principal cities east at the depot and No. 16 North Tejon street. Parties can select their own route.

Baggage checked to destination. Pullman palace sleepers. Chair cars free.

For full information call on or address, J. M. ELLISON, General Agent, 16 North Tejon st.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE AND COLORADO MIDLAND R. R.

May 31, 1891.

Westbound	Arrives	Leaves
No. 3 Chicago to Denver	6.00 am	6.06 am
No. 7 Kansas City to Denver	1.35 am	1.43 am
No. 601 Salt Lake to Denver	4.05 am	4.15 am
No. 603 Canon City to Denver	5.15 pm	5.20 pm
Eastbound		
No. 6 Denver to Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 8 Denver to Kansas City	2.30 am	2.40 am
No. 602 Denver to Salt Lake	10.45 pm	10.55 pm
No. 604 Denver to Canon City	10.25 am	10.30 am

Trains Nos. 5 and 6 are solid vestibule trains between Denver and Chicago without change. Carry Pullman Palace sleeping cars, library, smoking, chair cars and dining cars. Connect at La Junta for New Mexico and California and at Burrton, Kas., for St. Louis, via St. Louis and San Francisco railway, and at Newton, Kas., for Galveston, Tex.

Trains Nos. 7 and 8 run through between Colorado Springs and Kansas City.

Trains Nos. 601 and 602 run through between Denver and all points on the Colorado Midland, and carry through Pullman sleepers and tourists' cars for California.

Trains 603 and 604 are the well known "Nellie Bly," running between Denver and Canon City and connect at Pueblo with trains to and from Kansas City.

City ticket office, Opera House block. Telephone 81. C. C. HOYT, Agent.

DENVER, TEXAS & FT. WORTH.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM.

NORTH BOUND

No. 22 Denver Express ... 3 00 pm

SOUTH BOUND

No. 22 Fort Worth Express ... 11 30 am

BRANCH TRAINS

No. 19 Arrive from Denver ... 12 30 pm
No. 21 Arrive from Pueblo ... 3 55 pm

To connect with New York steamers via New Orleans, leave Colorado Springs Sundays and Wednesdays at 11 30 a m.

To connect with New York steamers via Galveston leave Colorado Springs Sundays at 11.30 a. m.

Through tickets to New York via New Orleans and Cromwell Steamship line, and via Galveston and Morgan or Mallory lines.

Baggage checked to destination of ticket.

Steamers sail from New Orleans Wednesday and Saturdays, from Galveston, Wednesdays.

Steamship tickets on sale to or from foreign countries via all principal lines.

For full information call or address GEO. RIBLET, General Agent, Or W. G. RICE, City Ticket Agent No. 14 Pike's Peak avenue. Telephone No. 21.

COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE DEPOT, June 18, 1891.

Arrive from Denver	11.00 am
Leave for Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Ogden and San Francisco	11.10 pm
Arrive from Leadville, Aspen, Glenwood, Ogden and San Francisco	4.17 am
Leave for Denver	4.25 am

Through tickets sold to all points west. C. C. HOYT, Agent.

Suburban Time Table.

COLORADO SPRINGS, June 18, 1891

GOING WEST.

Leave			
Colorado Springs	8.05 am	10.50am	5.15 pm
Manitou	8.30 am	11.20am	5.42 pm
Manitou Iron Springs	8.33 am	11.25am	5.45 pm
Cascade	8.50 am	11.42am	6.01 pm
Ute Park	8.55 am	11.47am	6.06 pm
Green Mt Falls	9.00 am	11.52am	6.11 pm
Woodland Park	9.15 am	12.08pm	6.26 pm
Florissant		1.05pm	

COMING EAST

Leave			
Florissant		2.35 pm	
Woodland Park	9.30am	3.45 pm	6.27 pm
Green Mt Falls	9.40am	4.01 pm	6.31 pm
Ute Park	9.49am	4.09 pm	6.35 pm
Cascade	9.56am	4.19 pm	7.01 pm
Iron Springs	10.17am	4.26 pm	7.21 pm
Manitou	10.19am	4.29 pm	7.25 pm
Colorado Springs	10.45am	5.05 pm	7.50 pm

THE COLORADO SPRINGS RAPID TRANSIT RAILWAY CO

TIME CARD.

MANITOU LINE.

Commencing at 6 am, cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for Manitou every 15 minutes until 10.45 pm. Last car leaves Manitou for Colorado Springs at 11.30 pm.

CHEYENNE CANON LINE.

Commencing at 5.25 am cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Cheyenne Canon every 30 minutes until 5.25 pm. The next cars leave at 6.55, 7.25 and 8.25. Last car leaves Cheyenne Canon for Colorado Springs and Roswell at 9.30 pm.

ROSWELL LINE.

Commencing at 6 am, cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Roswell every 15 minutes until 9.15 pm. The next cars leave at 9.45, 10.10 and 10.45. Last car leaves Roswell coming south at 11.15 pm.

UINTAH STREET AND MORENO AVENUE.

Commencing at 6 am cars leave Moreno avenue and Tejon street for Uintah street every 7½ minutes until 9.22 pm. The next cars leave at [illegible], 9.45, 10.10, [illegible] and 10.45. Last car leaves Uintah street coming south at [illegible] pm.

AUSTIN BLUFF LINE.

Cars leave Huerfano and Tejon streets for Knob Hill at 6.30, 7.[illegible] and [illegible] Knob Hill and Austin Bluff at 8.15, 9.30, 10.45, 12.00, 1.15, 2.30, 3.45, 5.00, 6.15 and 7.30.

SPRUCE STREET LINE.

Commencing at 7.10 am, cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for end of Spruce street every hour until 7.10 pm.

Commencing at 6.40 am cars leave Pike's Peak avenue and Tejon street for Deaf Mute Institute and Bellevue Sanitarium every hour until 7.40 pm.

A car will be at the A. T. & S. F. and D. & R. G. Ry. depots on the arrival of all trains between 7 am and 10.30 pm.

DR. C. W. ENOS.

Eye and Ear Surgeon.

Formerly with Knapp of New York.

Cass and Graham Block, 16th and Curtis, Denver, Colorado.

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